

# THE REPUBLICAN

# THE REPUBLICAN

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2194.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

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Mrs. Forsythe's Lecture.

"Now, Phil, how many does that

make to-day?"

"Four;" and handsome Phil Forsythe

dipped the remainder of his cigar into the

grate, and bonny little Mrs. For-

sythe proceeded to establish herself on

her husband's knee, her elbows on his

shoulders, her hands behind his ears,

pushing them forward that they might

prove adequately receptive to this awful

cigar lecture, so often repeated in mock

earnest, now to be rehearsed under its

original form and with profound sug-

gestion.

"Phil?"

"Millie?"

"You never smoke less than three a

day, do you?"

"Rarely."

"And sometimes four?"

"And sometimes four."

"Then you spend \$2.20 or \$2.80 per

week. Now, Phil, when do we go to

the theatre or opera?"

"Not very often, little lady, that's

true. I didn't know you cared for it.

If you are thinking of drawing on my

cigar bill, we'll have to go."

"Now, Phil, listen! You know your

wife is not a buttercup who cannot exist

in a cosy home and with only an occa-

sional 'outing.' But—we must not go

on leading a honey-moon life forever;

we must culture ourselves more; no

utterly forsake the world, or our lives

will become very narrowed. We must

hear the world's talent, read the world's

books, and we should form a small lit-

erary and social clique, and take an ac-

tive part in it. Invite young people

into it, and make other matches as

happy as our own. New York lacks

these cosy, home-like circles. Young

men took in vain for unpretentious so-

cial enjoyments. Now we think we

can't afford parties, and neither can

we the prescribed New York crush,

and we don't want them. Now what I pro-

pose is, Cut short on your cigars,

Phil—smoke one a day, and one evening

in a week we will hear a good play, or

listen to some great singer. And I, for

my part, will defray the expenses of

my musical and literary gathering, to

be held one evening in the week. Then

we will join a good library and keep up

in the literature of the day. Where

will I get my money? Well, I've

learned lately how to make my own

bonnets; and all my plain dresses I

make, you know, and thus save milli-

ners' bills. Then, my lord, all unbek-

known to you and my family, I once

wrote some sketches and tales that I am

going to sell. You see, I was afraid

you might think you had got a 'blue'

for a wife, if I had let you know of such

performances, before I could prove I

was something else. But never fear, you

shall never see your wife with linked

fingers, blown hair and rumpled collar,

nor your house at sixes and sevens.

Our little social is to be conducted as a

social. Ladies and gentlemen may look

as graceful and pretty as they please,

but they shall have only coffee and

sandwiches and plain cake for refresh-

ments, and my door must close upon

them at the stroke of twelve. Should

we choose at times to trip the light fan-

glio too? for half an hour, they will

find no Dorowith's band waiting in the

hall, but Mrs. Forsythe holds herself in

readiness for the Lancers."

"Ye gods! hear her. And how long,

may I ask, little lady, have you been

hatching this most marvelous financial

and aesthetic egg?"

"Pray, will you do it?"

"Will I do it? What have you left for

me to do?"

"Stop smoking and help to get up

enjoyment in some other way."

"If it has come to a point when you

want to make money in order to feel

you can afford it, I suppose I must. But

you—oh! there's nothing like a good

cigar."

"Unph! complimentary to your

wife!"

"Oh, you're worth everything in the

world. Of course I couldn't do it if it

weren't for you."

"Ah, that's better."

"But, my fair coquettish, you have only

disposed of two evenings; what shall

we do to enlighten or culture our de-

praved intellects during the remaining

five evenings?"

"Sunday evening we shall go together

Don't wait. See another column."

THE WEEDS OF THE HEART.

The weeds of the heart how they flourish and

thrive,

In the beautiful summer of life,

How they spread their green banners to catch

the bright showers,

And hide from the sunlight the sweet spring-

ing flowers,

Thy air with their poison is rife.

O, gather them early dear brother I pray,

The buds and the blossoms of sin,

Don't let them to pluck up the shoots

But deeper and deeper dig hard at the roots,

That are fastened so firmly within.

The weeds of the heart may look stately and

fair,

And glow in their emerald sheen,

But you'll never mistake them for plants that

are rare.

If you would youth's fair garden with patience

and care,

And keep all its winding paths clean.

Dig hard and uproot every vestige of pride,

Or sin in no matter what guise,

But while you earnestly pulling up weeds,

Take care that you scatter abroad no vile seed.

Again in your garden to rise.

When the weeds of the heart are uprooted

and gone,

Let the beautiful roses of love,

Let the ivy of trust, and the lilies of truth.

Climb about on the walls of thy stately youth,

Till they reach heaven's garden above.

Now, what do you think, Paul?"

"I think you're a trump."

"Of course. What else?"

"I'll stop smoking till you have car-

ried out your plans. If you succeed, I

yes, I'll try not to do so any more!"

"Eureka!" cried Mrs. Millie For-

sythe, kissing the bridge of her hus-

band's nose, rumpling up his hair till

SATURDAY, MAY 3, 1879.

## CONKLING DRAWS A FULL HOUSE.

Washington, April 24.—Mr. Conkling's speech had been well advertised and there was a great crowd to hear him to-day, embracing members of Congress, fashionable ladies, lobbyists, and such eminent people as Gen. Sherman and Secretary Evarts. The speech lasted three hours and was an able, fluent and carefully studied piece of acting. It was evidently theatrical and sensational. The Radicals in the galleries applauded as much as they dared, and especially the passage in which he boldly assumed that Grant will be the next nominee of the Republican party. The speech all through was intensely sectional and bitter.

Nothing could exceed the severity of his denunciations of the Southern people. The language of parliamentary invective was exhausted to express his hatred, scorn and contempt for the South, and yet I could name one Southern Senator so infamously base and degraded as to be proud of his social relations and influences with Mr. Conkling. If Mr. Conkling was to be believed to-day, the Southerners are the most degraded of God's creatures. But I often see him going over on the Democratic side of the Senate, as if to court the acquaintances of the Southern Democratic Senators. He boldly avowed to-day the doctrine of military force at the elections and even undertook a palliation of the system of packing juries by a test oath, and the speech shows what the Grant movement really means, and is a menace to the South enough to put every man on his guard.

## IN A NUTSHELL.

Atlanta constitution.—It is difficult to discuss the next presidential canvass without incurring the odium of pre-nomination bias—without being charged with an attempt to advance the interest of this or that aspirant; but there are certain incontestable propositions that the people would do well to keep in mind. Let us begin with three that no intelligent man will attempt to refute.

1. There are to be cast 369 electoral votes, 185 being the number that the successful candidate must at least receive. Of the whole number, the Northern States will cast 231; the 16 Southern States, 138. In the Southern States are included Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri. If the contest evolves a solid North and a solid South, the latter will come out beaten by 93 votes.

2. No State will be carried by the Nationals. The contest will be between the Conservatives and the Radicals. The only part the Nationals will play in the contest will be to swell the vote of one of the two great parties in this or event can the Nationals secure an electoral vote.

3. The vote of the South will be cast without a break for the Democratic candidate. This will give him 138 votes, and he must get 47 more in order to secure a lease of the executive mansion for a term.

Here the indisputable proposition end, but we propose to add three more, letting the reader, who pays his more take of course his choice:

1. A coalition might be formed between the South and West, under the leadership of Tom Ewing and other popular leaders. To get the needed 47 votes by this plan we would have to carry Ohio (22), Indiana (15), and Michigan (11)—or Ohio (22) Indiana (15) and Wisconsin (10). The last-named trio would leave a vote to the South, Ohio has late turned on the votes of Cincinnati, and that city has just elected a Republican Mayor. In Michigan a coalition ticket supported by Democrats and Greenbackers was beaten this month by about 5,000 majority. In Wisconsin a Republican Supreme Judge has been chosen by nearly 20,000 majority. Indiana may, however, be considered safely Democratic.

2. The South and the States about New York can elect a President. To get the 47 needed votes we would then have New York (35), New Jersey (9) and Connecticut (6). These nineteen States cast their votes for Tilden and Hendricks in 1876. Owing, however, to the greenback craze the three metropolitan States have since that time cast, not Republican majorities, but Republican plumbries.

3. The drift of events and wise intervening legislation can settle the more difficult currency questions before the national Democratic convention is assembled. If then a broad platform is adopted upon which all Democrats can stand, the nominee of the convention can get the missing forty-seven votes in Indiana (15). If the Chinese question enters largely on the canvass, they might be had in New York (35), California (30), Oregon (3), and Nevada (3).

Now it would be altogether better to nominate a ticket that would have a sure grip on New York and Indiana—leaving New Jersey, Connecticut, California, Oregon and Ohio, for marginal battle grounds.

In Indiana, where there is a fair chance for Democratic success in the approaching municipal election, the name of a separate colored man has been placed on the ticket. The Northern Republicans never nominate one of this race for any office except when his defeat is a foregone conclusion. In this case, the action of the Democrats has produced a profound sensation in the party of great moral ideas. The Radical leaders are fairly frantic with wrath. Should the colored man be elected, the Republicans will be more than ever convinced that the "Democratic revolution" is an accomplished fact.

Washington Post.

The record of the Republican party in favor of troops at the polls is now made up, rounded off in full completeness. It proposes to go into the campaign of 1880 with the "boldly shift" for its banner and "Bayonets at the polls" for its motto. If we had been deputed to arrange the issues for the coming canvass we could not have fixed up anything more satisfactory to the average Democrat.

## WELL FRIGHTENED.

At the Chicago Newsboys' Home a little paper is published called the Newsboys' Appeal. A recent number contains good story told by Hon. Judge Booth to the boys in an address one evening at the Home.

"Years ago," the speaker said, in New York State, there was an evening party, to which a fashionable young man was invited. He was dressed in a swallow-tail coat, lavender pantaloons and gloves with a white vest and buttonhole bouquet.

"It was fashionable to drink wine. The young man drank to excess, became very hilarious, and left on account of it, rather early in the evening. On his way home he stumbled into several saloons, and by drinking became quite intoxicated, and not finding his way home he crawled into a barn and slept on the threshing-floor.

"About four o'clock next morning a gentleman was passing that way, and hearing a terrible moan, he listened, and then distinctly heard,

"O don't kill me! for heaven's sake let me live! Oh—ah! Oh—ah!"

The gentleman listened and certainly thought some one was being murdered. He proceeded cautiously into the barn, struck a match, held it over his head, and saw lying in a corner, the young man with white vest and lavender gloves almost exhausted; for close to him, down on their knees, were two calves sucking his ears."

## DESPOTIC RULE IN AMERICA.

Chicago Herald.

Nepotism and favoritism in public affairs in Russia are the real cause of nihilism. The American people are more indulgent in this particular, and have permitted that phase of despotic rule to obtain a hold here, but they have struck for liberty at last, and with the same blow intend to wipe out the power of force policy inaugurated and maintained by the Republican party.

## UNITED STATES MARSHALS.

Washington Post.

Senator Morgan's bill, providing for the appointment of United States Marshals hereafter by the United States Circuit Court, is approved very generally in Congress, as it is believed it would improve the character of these officials.

"We certainly could not get worse ones," said a Congressman yesterday. The court, by this bill, is also empowered to remove the marshals for cause.

## "OUR" PROPERTY.

Our wife. One day Mr. S. remarked:

"I intend, Mrs. Spillman, to enlarge my dairy."

"You mean our dairy, my dear," replied Mrs. Spillman.

"No," said Mr. Spillman, "I intend to enlarge my dairy."

"Say our dairy, Mr. Spillman," "No my dairy."

"Say our dairy, say our—", screamed she, seizing the poker.

"My dairy! my dairy!" yelled the husband.

"Our dairy!" screeched the wife, emphasizing each word by a blow on the cringing hand. Spillman retreated under the bed. Under the bed-clothes his hat was brushed off. He remained under cover several minutes, waiting for a full in the storm.

At last his wife saw him thrusting his head out at the foot of the bed, much like a turtle from its shell.

"What are you looking for?" said the lady.

"I am looking for our hat my dear," said he.

Spanking has varied uses. A child at Fort Wayne, Ind., had the misfortune to suck a kernel of corn into its windpipe. The doctor was sent for in haste, and announced that it would be necessary to perform the operation of tracheotomy to save the child's life. The hoarser mother, familiar with a practice of domestic surgery of a different sort, and not pleased with the idea of having the child's windpipe cut open, seized the sufferer by one leg and holding him up, head downward, administered sundry resounding spansks. There was a sound not unlike the report of a popgun, and the kernel of corn was ejected with great force. The child was at once relieved and recovered, of course.

Capt. Paul Boyton, the great swimmer, arrived at Vicksburg on Sunday evening last, where he remained until Tuesday morning, when he set out again for New Orleans. He has no doubt suffered a great deal from exposure to the water, as his rubber suit was leaking so badly that his clothing was completely saturated. He said he had lost 20 pounds in weight.

## TO SHARPEN SCISSORS.

The record of the Republican party in favor of troops at the polls is now made up, rounded off in full completeness. It proposes to go into the campaign of 1880 with the "boldly shift" for its banner and "Bayonets at the polls" for its motto. If we had been deputed to arrange the issues for the coming canvass we could not have fixed up anything more satisfactory to the average Democrat.

## BOYS WANTED.

There are always boys enough in the marks, but some of them are of little use. The kind that are always wanted are: 1 honest; 2 pure; 3 intelligent; 4 active; 5 industrious; 6 obedient; 7 steady; 8 obliging; 9 polite; 10 neat.

One thousand first rate places are open for a thousand boys, who come up to this standard.

Many of these places of trade and art are already filled by boys who lack some of the most important points—but they will soon be vacant. One has an office where the lad who has the situation is losing his first point. He likes to attend the drinking saloon and the theatre; this costs more money than he can afford; but somehow he manages to be there frequently. His employers are quietly watching, to learn how he gets so much spending money; they will soon discover a leak in the money drawn to detect the dishonest boy, and his place will be ready for some one who is now getting ready for it by observing point No. 1, and being truthful in all his ways.

Some situations will soon be vacant because the boys have been poisoned by reading bad books—such as they would not dare to show their fathers and would be ashamed to have their mothers see. The impure thoughts suggested by these books will lead to vicious acts; the boys will be ruined, and their places must be filled. Who will be ready for one of these vacancies?

Distinguished lawyers, useful ministers, skillful physicians, successful merchants, must all soon leave their places for somebody else to fill; one by one they are removed by death.

Mind your ten points, boys; they will prepare you to step into vacancies in the front rank.

The man with the gold tooth is at present the terror of the frontier. His name is Middleton, and is 35 years old. He began his career as an outlaw in 1877 at Sidney, Neb., where he killed a man, and was convicted of murder. He escaped from Sidney, organized a band of robbers, plundered, burned, and murdered until the fall of 1877, when he was lodged in jail, only to ruin himself out with a coat scuttle. Re-earring with fifty men, he stole 2,000 head of cattle from the Ponca Indians. The robbery of a German settler on the Elkhorn led to a hot pursuit by a squad of horsemen. The trial was followed three days. On the morning of the fourth day, the Germans awoke to find their pickets murdered and every horse stolen. Middleton gets his sobriquet from the upper teeth made entirely of gold. He is six feet tall, and wears a fierce black moustache, under which the teeth shines like a grain of coin. Two needle guns, four revolvers, and two dirks make up his armament.

PLEASE, SIR, DON'T STEP THERE.

A layer of snow was spread over the ice streets, and pedestrians shod with India rubber walked cautiously towards the village church on a cold frosty morning in February.

Walking somewhat hastily churchward, for I was late, I noticed a briz looking little lad standing upon the pavement with his cap in his hand and his eyes fixed upon one spot on the sidewalk. As I approached him he looked up to me, and pointing to the place, said "Please don't step there, sir. I slipped there and fell down." I thanked the philanthropic little fellow and passed round the dangerous spot. "Don't step there," was the theme of my meditations during the remainder of the walk. A thousand times since has the clear voice of that kind-hearted child been ringing in my ear, urging me to repeat it whenever it promises to be useful! "Please, sir, don't step there."

A CHEERFUL HEART.

A merry cheerful countenance was one of the things which Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him. There are some persons who spend their lives in this world as if shut up in a dungeon.

Everything is made gloomy and forbidding; they go mourning and complaining from day to day that they have so little, and they are constantly anxious lest what little they have should escape out of their hands. They look always upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good that is present for the evil that is to come.

This is not religion. Religion makes the heart cheerful. The indolent bee does not complain that they are so many poisonous flowers and thorny branches in his road, but buzzes on selecting honey where he can find it, and passing quickly by the place where it is not.

We often travel on a hard and uneven road; but with a cheerful spirit, we may walk therein with comfort and come to the end of our journey in peace.

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears. God made one and the tailor the other.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

Probate Court for said County—Special Term, May 1st 1879.

This day came C. W. Brewton, county administrator and ex—administrator of the estate of Wm. McMillian, deceased, and filed his statement, account and vouchers for a partial settlement of his administration thereof.

It is ordered that the 26th day of May 1879, be appointed a day on which all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON  
Judge of Probate.

May 3d—3t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Probate Court for said County—Regular Term, April 14th 1872.

Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Elijah Teague, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, on the 14th day of April 1879, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun County, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred.

W. B. GREEN,  
Executor.

March 8—3t.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Probate Court for said County—Regular Term, April 14th 1872.

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J. D. GAFORD,  
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J. D. GAFORD,  
Executor.

WANTED.—For the purpose of popularizing our wanted column, and making it what we designed it to be—a means of effecting exchange and sale of property by our people.

We have concluded to reduce our terms of advertisement under that head, (not to exceed 100 lines,) to 25 cents; or what half the price that we have heretofore charged. This certainly brings it within the price of every body—who has anything to sell. That an advertisement of this kind will bring about the sale of property advertised, stands to reason. A man can hardly have anything that he is willing to sell but that there is some one anxious to buy it.

MARTIN'S CROSS Roads.—A great many horses sick and dying with fevers and glanders.

The Erosophic debating society is flourishing.

Who is T. B.? He has the wrong hat. Mine is the best and I want it.

Nursery canvassers and dentists frequently visit our neighborhood.

What say the people of Alexandri to organizing a library in the Grange Hall?

A copious rain fell Sunday evening. Wheat is improving and farmers speak of good stands generally. The fruit is not all killed.

The Presbytery at Middleton from the 20th to the 27th of April was largely attended. Rev. Mr. Russell delivered a fine sermon Sunday.

BOYS.

The line of conduct pursued by a boy during the five years from 15 to 20 will, in almost every instance, determine his character for life. As he is then careful or careless, prudent or imprudent, industrious or indolent, truthful or disimulating, intelligent or ignorant, temperate or dissolute, so will he be in after years, and it needs no prophet to cast his horoscope or calculate his chances.

ALABAMA NEWS.

Clay county farmers have bought several hundred tons of guano in Goodwater this spring.

In Pike county mules to the amount of twenty thousand dollars have been bought on a credit.

Several counties in this State are out of debt—and have a surplus in the treasury.

Candidates have commenced to announce their names for office through the newspapers.

A man by the name of Cleveland, was shot and killed in Birmingham ten days ago.

A deaf woman was run over and killed by the A & C railroad train the other day.

More wheat, a common, has been sown in the lower counties.

There are over 800 soldiers' graves in Montgomery cemetery.

Custom House officers, at Mobile, have exposed an attempt to smuggle 13,000 cigars into that market without paying lawful dues.

Farmers along the Warrior river are planting more cotton than any year since the war.

There is a colored man in Crenshaw county who makes fifty bushels of cotton annually.

Jackson county farmers are selling corn at 40 cents per bushel.

Thirty counties now compose the territory once embraced in county of Washington.

Jack Overstreet killed Chas. Wells near Coffeyville lately.

A white man, convicted at the late era of Elmore circuit court was put up to the highest bidder and brought five cents per month during the time of his sentence.

Diamonds Unearthed.

The soul that is earnest will not stop to count the cost.

It is ones power to be successful, if a man or woman is fit for work.

To be popular is to be endorsed in today and be forgotten in the to-morrow.

Faith is reason's telescope, pointed toward the worlds that shine beyond the natural sight; it is the bloom of the heart towards God.

The undersigned citizens of Calhoun county, Alabama, take pleasure in recommending to the public, Mr. J. M. Bradley, an old citizen of our county, as a man of undoubted truth and veracity—one who may be fully relied upon, as to any statements he may make in reference to the public, the laudable business of his choice.

He has founded in this county a Fruit Nursery, and has been uniting in his efforts to make it a success, by the selection of choice fruits, and such only as best suits this climate, which object has been to a very great extent attained. He is now able to offer to purchasers, choice fruits already climated. We have fruit trees from his nursery, and find that they come fully up to his recommendations, and especially the "Genoese Shockley," a winter apple of fine quality, which suits this climate admirably. His great object and aim is to stock the Southern country, and especially Alabama, with choice fruits, well adapted to our climate, from a "home nursery."

Jacksonville, Ala., April 29, 1879.  
L. W. CANNON, Probate Judge;  
J. M. PATTERSON, Coroner;  
G. B. DOUGHTY, Clerk Circuit Court;

B. D. TURNER,  
W. B. DOSS, Esq.;  
A. WOODS, Esq. Judge of Probate.  
First-class fruit trees, 25 cts each,  
Two year old trees 15 cts. each,  
One year out trees 10 cts. each,  
Vary ripe, peach pear,  
Plum and the grape vine.

I will be around and engage this fall, and deliver at a reduced price.

J. W. BRADLEY.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

Any person or persons holding State certificates against Calhoun county, registered previous to the year 1856, will present them to me for payment. They will be paid as presented, until the sum on hand for that purpose is exhausted.

I. L. SWAN,  
Treasurer for Calhoun Co.

Mr. W. P. Hollingsworth, who died in Gadsden recently, was one of the fore-most citizens of that town. His loss is a loss to this whole section of country. The editor of this paper lost in him one of the best friends he ever had. He was a noble man.

This is the way a Knoxville paper goes for those who say they are not able to pay for their paper: A man who says he is not able to pay for his paper, ought to go at once to the county court and have his wife appointed his guardian. Remember that a newspaper is worth more to a family than three months' school. A family that takes no newspaper might as well live in a hole in the ground. A family that takes a paper lives, as it were, in a house set upon hill; from whose windows he can see all that is going on in the world. Friend, don't say you are not able to pay for your paper; say you don't like the paper, or say you would rather live in ignorance, or declare that you do not want your children to learn anything; but do not say you can't pay—because to say no man, have no backbone, and ought to be in the county poor house.

Shelby Sentinel: "A sad accident happened at Helena in this county, by which a master young man by the name of Eric Cavin lost his life at the hands of his brother Frank Cavin. The particulars, as we learn them, were that Frank Cavin was playing with a pistol, late Thursday evening, that had a defective lock. He had loaded it; and it was in the act of shooting it off in the air. He raised it for that purpose, and in doing so, happened to point it towards his brother, who was standing a few feet from him, when it went off accidentally, emptying its contents into his brother's side. Medical aid was immediately summoned, but it was soon found that his wounds was beyond the reach of human skill, and in a few hours he expired. The distress of the brother who unintentionally committed the dead beggars description, and but for the intervention of friends who restrained him, he would undoubtedly have put an end to his own life. The deceased was buried Friday. The family came recently from Pennsylvania, and consisted of the widowed mother and the two sons, and this blow has fallen upon them with crushing weight. The young men are said to have been remarkably steady and energetic, very fond of each other, and to have enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all who knew them."

CALHOUN COLLEGE,  
FOR MALES AND FEMALES.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

The winter session of 1878-9, commenced the 6th of November, 1878, with a recess from the 20th to the 30th of December.

Terms of tuition, from \$2 to \$5 per month, according to grade, payable in advance.

Board in good families at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

For further particulars address L. W. Cannon, Secretary, or

W. J. BORDEN

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION.

STATE OF ALA. STY. 1

CALHOUN COUNTY

LETTERS of administration the

estate of J. W. Maddox, deceased

having been granted to the undersigned,

August 15th, 1878, by the Hon. L. W. Cannon, Judge of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against said estate, will be required to present the same within the time allowed by law, or the same will be barred.

D. J. PRIVETT,  
Adm'r.

ED. G. CALDWELL,  
(At the old Forney Corner.)

Has on hand the best brands of Chew

ing and Smoking TOBACCOs, including

the popular Swanson's, Prine & Co.

and the celebrated Durkum Smoking Tobaco's. He has the largest stock of CIGARS in Town. Among his brands you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal Standard and the Rovito. Tidal Wave.

Chocolate &c. Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salsas & Canned Goods in great variety at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sago, Flour, Meal, Meat, Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash at

the old Forney Corner.

FRESH LARD at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

FRESH MEAL at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

## AGRICULTURE.

**Diphtheria among Fowls.**—It would appear from recent observations by M. M. Nicati and Gavard that a malady closely resembling Diphtheria sometimes attacks fowls. Last year an attack decimated the inmates of a henhouse in one quarter of Marseilles. Thick false membranes of yellowish color covered sometimes the mouth and the pharynx, sometimes the eyes, in one case they were found reaching into the bronchi and affecting the lung. One hen died the day after the first symptoms appeared, others in three and five days, while some remained ill for weeks. The hen so attacked utters a peculiar kind of cry, opening its beak with difficulty. Symptoms of a similar nature have still more recently been observed by M. Nicati in a pigeon-house in Marseilles. When the places in question had been carefully cleaned and disinfected the malady disappeared. The facts seem to have a significant bearing on human diphtheria, for an increase of this disease was noted about the same time, and M. Nicati made an experiment which proved that the malady of the fowls could be communicated to mammals. He injected the corners of a rabbit with minute portions of the false membranes, and this succeeded perfectly. Moved by such considerations, M. Nicati, member of the Hygienic Council of the Bouches du Rhône, if it would not be well to take measures to prevent fowls attacked with diphtheria from entering the city, and to seek out the centres of the disease with a view to extinguishing them.

**Cabbage Grubs.**—In old soils all the cabbage kind has a tendency to form club roots, owing to the attacks of the cabbage grub or larva, a small insect belonging to the beetle tribe. The damage it causes is often a serious matter for the gardener, as it nearly destroys whole crops, and makes various gaps in the planting. When the grubs first attack a crop there is nothing to indicate their presence until the plants begin to turn yellowish-green; then they flag in the sun, and in a few days the crop is lost. One of the best methods of preventing these insects is to make each unpalatable to the grubs. In the Spring secure some fresh-burnt lime, and let it become air-blacked, then add it to the soil. This is also very homogeneous, be laid before the asphalt.

*The Mysteries of a Lump of Coal.*—For years no one had supposed that a lump of soft coal, dug from its mine or bed in the earth, possessed any other purpose than that of fuel. It was next found that it would afford a gas which was combustible. Chemical analysis proved it to be made of hydrogen. In process of time mechanical and chemical ingenuity devised a mode of manufacturing this gas, and applying it to the lighting of buildings and cities on a large scale. In doing this, other products of distillation were developed, until step by step, the following ingredients are extracted from it: An excellent oil to supply lighthouses, equal to the best sperm oil, at lower cost; Benzole—a light sort of etherial oil, which evaporates easily, and, combined with vapor or moist air, is used for the purpose of portable gas lamps, so-called. Naphtha—a heavy fluid, useful to dissolve pitch, pitch and India rubber. An excellent oil for lubricating purposes. Asphaltum, which is a black, solid substance used in making varnishes, sealing-roofs, and covering over values. It is a fine white crystalline substance resembling white wax, which can be made into beautiful wax candles; it melts at a temperature of 110 degrees, and affords an excellent light. All these substances are now made from soft coal.

**Solar Heat and Light.**—The opinion is expressed by some eminent European astronomers, that the sun is losing any heat at all, but it is certain that some heat is generated in its atmosphere by the influx of meteoric matter, and it is possible that the amount thus generated is so balanced as to compensate the loss by radiation. It is also regarded as possible that the sun is now a incandescent mass, liquid, radiating away heat either primitively created or thus generated by the falling in of meteoric matter. From astronomical considerations, it is argued, none of this matter can come from space beyond the earth's orbit, and, from considerations derived from the disturbances of the inferior planets and the zodiacal light, it is concluded that the amount of meteoric matter could not be nearly enough to give a supply at the present rate for 300,000 years; further, this meteoric matter must be derived from spaces very near the sun.

**Cure for Horse Colic.**—Colic is one of the most fatal diseases, horse flesh is heir to. The symptoms of colic are easily detected. The animal scrapes with his fore feet, kicks at his belly, and shifts about, turns around, sniffs the floor, croaches, puts the nose to the flanks, lies down, rolls, remains for a time on the back, and breathes heavily throughout. But there is a ready and safe means of relief and cure in every homestead in the land—a means and method recently brought forward at a meeting of the London Farmers' Club, by Mr. Frederick Street, a gentleman of great skill and experience in the training and management of horses. When the horse shows the symptoms of an attack of colic, apply at once, says Mr. Street, a horse cloth, or wooden rug wrung out of boiling water, to the belly and up to the sides, and cover with another couple of cloths to retain the heat. As they cool, renew the cloths as often as needful. A large bran poultice, as hot as can be borne, is equally effective and retains the heat longer.

**Sprouting Potatoes.**—Sprouting the white potato will advance the crop two weeks. They should be cut so that about two eyes are allowed to each piece, and these should be planted in hot beds, with a very thin covering of soil; or it is better to plant in boxes, and set these in a hot bed, so that after they are properly sprouted they can be at once carried to the place of planting. If the nights should be very cold, protect with a thin covering of straw when the plants make their appearance above ground. Some persons who want a large quantity sprouted, cut the potatoes as desired, and spread them on boards, boxes or crates, in a dark place, and when sprouted, say from an inch to an inch and a half expose them to the light, moistening two or three times a week with tepid water. They should be planted out so that there is not more than two inches of soil over the top of the sprouts.

**A Game of Chess.**

Thirty years ago this February, on the frozen Nemahib lake, near Nashtah Theological Seminary, in Delfield, twenty-eight miles west of Milwaukee, Wis., sixty-four squares were marked off upon the ice, each ten feet square, the snow being scraped off from the alternate squares, and a game of chess was played with thirty young men and two young ladies acting as the pieces, and as each one moving as directed by the king of the side to which he belonged. The two young ladies were the queens. Most of the other "pieces" were students at the "Mission," as the Nashtah Institute was then called in those days, though many were the farmers' sons and other young men of the neighborhood, one of them the district schoolmaster at Summit corner. One of the kings was the lovely pioneer Christian hero, the Rev. Lloyd Breck; the other was a mere youth named Ammi Hawks, son of a hotel keeper at Delfield village. Wonder what's become of them all! Hawks was a clever player, and kept the wise old priests wits at work all the afternoon; but the latter finally fastened them to a single square, when "the shades of night were falling fast," and all but themselves sat two or three of the knights and castles had been killed off. The writer hereof was a humble pawn, whose losing to and hollow stomach made it a happy disaster when he got "taken" late in the afternoon, as it was about time to water the stock.

**Engineers of steamships have found** that the best lubricants are glycerine for the cylinders and castor oil for the bearings. When castor oil is used, the metal bearings seldom become heated. Only the best glycerine can be employed with advantage, but when it is of a high grade the results leave little to be desired.

## A Sea Wonder.

A monstrous sub-marine plant is growing in the north Pacific Ocean. It is one of the Melanocystis Pyrifera, and known to botanists as the Melanocystis Pyrifera, and is said to dwarf all vegetable products yet known by its prodigious proportions. It grows sometimes to such a size as to cover vast areas of sea bed, one specimen having been discovered that occupied by measurement three square miles, while the stem was eight feet thick. It is difficult to conceive of such a plant, and to understand how any adequate system of nourishment can be maintained through so extended channels. The microcosm leaves the famous big trees of California immeasurably behind, making them seem, indeed, like small reeds. It has an infinite variety, some specimens being so small as to be visible only under a powerful microscope. The much-talked-of-wonders of nature are more wonderful than have ever been conjectured, as research and science are daily teaching us. And still it is hard to presume that we have not yet crossed the threshold of the temple of discovery, within which are hidden marvels that the most active and exuberant imagination is unable to conceive. The reader is beautiful and inspiring, but the world of fact exceeds it every way, illustrating constantly the old idea that truth is stranger than fiction. Indeed, fiction seems, even when most exaggerated, to be little more than the pale shadow of truth.

**The Larger Wristwatch.**—**Body in the Liver.**—It is to withdraw the body from the blood; when this important organ does not act, the skin assumes a yellow appearance, and the body becomes pale and thin, with chilly sensations, and cold hands and feet, accompanied with less of appetite. The system becomes languid, the machinery does not work well, the heart does not beat well, the blood is not well oxygenated, the afflicted becoming cross and fretful, finding fault with everything around them. To any person who has had a large watch, the larger wristwatch is a great relief. This is recommended in the following cases: the liver soon recovers its healthy tone, and is enabled to perform its proper functions. Convalescence is curd, and all the aggravating symptoms of biliousness removed.

## SCIENTIFIC.

## DOMESTIC.

## HUMOROUS.

**Paving with Pig Iron.**—As many as twenty different kinds of paving have been tried in Paris, and among these wood has been thoroughly tested, while in respect to the use of bitumen much improvement is requisite, and finally asphalt, with a little sugar. The proportions are a pound of asphalt to two or three quarts of water, according to the heat of the day and your work and thirst; it should be well boiled, and then an ounce or an ounce and a half of brown sugar added. If you find it thicker than you like, add three quarts of water. Before you drink it, shake up the oatmeal well through the liquid. In summer drink this cold; in winter, hot. You will find it not only quenches thirst, but will give you more strength and endurance than any other drink. If you cannot boil it, you can take a little oatmeal mixed with cold water and sugar, but this is not so good. Always boil it if you can. If at any time you have to make a long day, as in harvest, and cannot stop for meals, increase the oatmeal to half a pound, or even three quarters, and the water to three quarts; if you are likely to be thirsty. If you cannot get oatmeal, wheat flour will do, but not quite so well. For quenching thirst, few things are better than weak coffee and a little sugar. One ounce of coffee and half an ounce of sugar boiled in two quarts of water and cooled, is a very thirst-quenching drink. Cold tea has the same effect, but neither is so supporting as oatmeal. This cereal is also very refreshing and supporting, but is more expensive than oatmeal.

**A World-Wide Reputation.**

Dr. R. F. Pierce, having acquired a reputation in the treatment of Chronic Diseases resulting in a professional business far exceeding his individual ability to conduct, some years ago induced several medical gentlemen to associate themselves with him, as the Faculty of the World's Dispensary, the Consulting Department of which has since been merged with the Invalid's Hotel. The organization has now been completed and incorporated under a statute enacted by the Legislature of the State of New York, under the name and style of "The World's Dispensary Medical Association."

We close with the following from the Buffalo Express:

A branch of the "World's Dispensary Medical Association" is to be established in London, Eng., a step which the continually increasing European business of the Dispensary has been found to warrant, and next week Dr. B. T. Bedortha will sail for the great metropolis named, to superintend the organization of the new institution. This gentleman has had for some four years associated with Dr. Pierce in a position of responsibility, and is well qualified for the duty now entrusted to him. Henceforth the foreign business of the World's Dispensary has been transacted through the agency of prominent druggists, but it has assumed such proportions as to require more direct management, and he will doubtless carry out his mission, being a gentleman of excellent business abilities and most pleasing address.

**Solar Heat and Light.**—The opinion is expressed by some eminent European astronomers, that the sun is losing any heat at all, but it is certain that some heat is generated in its atmosphere by the influx of meteoric matter, and it is possible that the amount thus generated is so balanced as to compensate the loss by radiation. It is also regarded as possible that the sun is now a incandescent mass, liquid, radiating away heat either primitively created or thus generated by the falling in of meteoric matter. From astronomical considerations, it is argued, none of this matter can come from space beyond the earth's orbit, and, from considerations derived from the disturbances of the inferior planets and the zodiacal light, it is concluded that the amount of meteoric matter could not be nearly enough to give a supply at the present rate for 300,000 years; further, this meteoric matter must be derived from spaces very near the sun.

**One Way to Knit Boys' Mittens.**—They are knit plain with two needles, back and forth, like what is called garter-stitch. For a child ten years of age set up two stitches and widen before the last stitch of each row until you have six stitches. This forms one side of the gore in the thumb. Add ten stitches, knit six rows, widen at the gored end, each time, going up and down, but, at the other end, only every other row; this makes three stitches widened at the tip of the thumb. Knit five rows, widening only at the gore-end; knit six rows, narrowing at the tip where you widened before, but still widening at each row at the other end. This makes half of the thumb. Repeat, except where you have already widened now narrow on each row. Now make the little gore to match the other side, first casting off ten stitches from the tip of the thumb; then narrow down the remaining six stitches to one. Take up all the stitches from the narrow side of the thumb, and at the other end of needful enough new stitches to make thirty-five in all. A good plan is to have an exact pattern of the size you wish, as the size of the hand varies, and it also depends on the size of the needle and yarn, how many stitches to make. Widen every alternate row at this end; but cease widening at the other, as, of course, the wrist must be straight around. Knit wide enough to cover half or one side of the hand. Knit until there are no more than without widening. Now narrow where you have been widening. Half the operation is now done. Repeat, cast off the fingers. Sew together with yarn of the wrong side. Crochet a cuff of the same, or one contrasting color. The mittens would be pretty if crocheted in a garter stitch.

**A New and Useful Application of Electricity.**—A new and useful application of electricity has been made by an American inventor to the apparatus for reeling silk from the cocoon. The delicate filaments of silk are carried over wire arms, which are so nicely balanced that they do not press against the silk when a current is kept open, but if the filament breaks the arm falls, the circuit is closed, and an electro-magnet instantly stops the reel until the break is removed. As the work is now done, the detection of a broken filament depends entirely upon the skill of the workmen, and the work must be carried on slowly, that the eye can note any break, while with this automatic stop it is said the labor will be much more rapidly done and a more uniform thread produced. The invention is being introduced into France and Italy, the two great silk producing countries of Europe.

**During the three epidemics of 1832, 1849 and 1851, when the whole or almost the whole water supply of Glasgow was pumped out of the River Clyde, the mean mortality of cholera was 1215 per 100,000, while during the epidemic of 1866, after the magnificent supply from Loch Katrine had been introduced, it fell to 16-10 per 10,000 of population. These figures, Professor Bischoff holds, prove that pure water prevented the spreading, while the river water, which was the chief carrier of the contagion.**

**Engineers of steamships have found** that the best lubricants are glycerine for the cylinders and castor oil for the bearings. When castor oil is used, the metal bearings seldom become heated. Only the best glycerine can be employed with advantage, but when it is of a high grade the results leave little to be desired.

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**The Best Drink for Laborers.**—When you have any heavy work to do, do not take either beer, cider or spirits. By far the best drink is thin oatmeal and water, with a little sugar. The proportions are a pound of asphalt to two or three quarts of water, according to the heat of the day and your work and thirst; it should be well boiled, and then an ounce or an ounce and a half of brown sugar added. If you find it thicker than you like, add three quarts of water. Before you drink it, shake up the oatmeal well through the liquid. In summer drink this cold; in winter, hot. You will find it not only quenches thirst, but will give you more strength and endurance than any other drink. If you cannot boil it, you can take a little oatmeal mixed with cold water and sugar, but this is not so good. Always boil it if you can. If at any time you have to make a long day, as in harvest, and cannot stop for meals, increase the oatmeal to half a pound, or even three quarters, and the water to three quarts; if you are likely to be thirsty. If you cannot get oatmeal, wheat flour will do, but not quite so well. For quenching thirst, few things are better than weak coffee and a little sugar. One ounce of coffee and half an ounce of sugar boiled in two quarts of water and cooled, is a very thirst-quenching drink. Cold tea has the same effect, but neither is so supporting as oatmeal. This cereal is also very refreshing and supporting, but is more expensive than oatmeal.

**For Pimples on the Face.**—*Heskell's Teller Ointment.* It never fails to remove them.

**If You are Dyspeptic.**—*Hofland's German Bitters.* Will cure you.

**For Fins on the Face.**—*Heskell's Teller Ointment.* Will cure you.

**For the Skin.**—*Heskell's Teller Ointment*

# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

VOLUME XLII.

WHOLE NO. 2195.

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CALDWELL, HAMES & CALDWELL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

AND

COLLECTORS IN CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

in practice in all the courts of the 13th judicial district and the supreme and federal courts of the State.

W. W. WOODWARD,

Attorney-at-Law

AND

Solicitor in Chancery,

formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney,

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

H. B. BRADFORD. H. L. STEVENSON

GADFORD & STEVENSON,

Attorney-at-Law.

AND

Solicitors in Chancery.

MONROEVILLE, ALABAMA

M. J. TURNLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

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JOHN T. MARTIN

ELLIS & MARTIN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Alabama.

are associated in the practice of their profession, and will attend to all business confined to them in the counties of the 13th judicial circuit and the surrounding counties in the State.

MARY 15, 1879.

E. L. STEVENSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

work executed in the most durable and

the manner.

JAY 26, 1879.

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FROM

SMALL CARDS

TO

MAMMOTH POSTERS

EXECUTED

Neatly,

Cheap,

AND

Promptly,

AT THE

PUBLICAN OFFICE

MY CHAIR IN THAT CIRCLE.

BY D. W. BELSLE.

When the curtain of night wraps the earth in its fold,

When the storms beat against the dark hills, when the winds sweep the valleys all cheerless and cold,

And fetter the clear running rills,

In a dear group of loved ones who gather at night

At the hearthstone, all happy and free,

Where the heart gushes pure and the eyes flash bright,

There's a chair in that circle for me.

Friendships kind voices ring, a sweet in my ear,

There affection's eyes beam on my soul,

There music's soft echoes my sorrows can cheer,

As Lethe's dark waves o'er me roll;

And when the rude storms beat against my frail bark,

And a chair in that circle for me.

How oft when the sun of my hopes had gone down,

When no star shed its light on my head,

When that once trusted turned by with a frown;

And my heart became barren and dead,

There shone in my darkness a soul-cheering ray,

And sweet voices said unto me,

"Through sorrows encompass your life's lonely way,

There's a chair in our circle for thee."

Thanks, thanks, for those voices which soundeth so sweet.

"What's a street?" asked Deborah.

Here Priscilla choked,

"Swallowed a blueberry, didn't you, Sally?" asked Deborah.

Priscilla said "Yes," and choked again.

She seemed to be laughing.

"Something anuses your sister," said Tony.

"Yes," said Deborah; "when she sees anything new she always giggles. She never saw New York folks before, you know."

"Ah," said Tony.

"It's the place," said Deborah. "It's the nicest place around. Come in."

They had arrived at a large wooden house of the most rustic appearance, and Deborah pushed open the door and entered a large room with a bare floor, wherein were assembled several persons of both sexes. Two tall young men in hickory shirts, and boots that came to their knees, were frying trout. An older man in a flapping hat was smoking a clay pipe, and a young girl was setting a table, while an elderly woman was cutting bread. The costume of the whole group was simplicity itself, and there was not an ornament about them or the room.

Deborah's entrance caused every head to turn toward the door, which she held in her hand as she made the following announcement:

"Mother and father, brother Jedediah and brother Abraham, and sister Sophronia, here is what you've none of you ever seen before, a young gentleman from New York, lost in the woods. Priscilla has been giggling all they way home, she is so surprised; but I told him we'd have him sent safe home. He is at the Stickup, and York hats, and whether the street dresses were going to be long or short."

Dibson said to himself, "The natives at last." Then he arose and advanced.

"Beg pardon, ladies," he said, "but I'm lost in the woods. I'm from New York, and you know, or perhaps you don't know, that New York is very different from these woods. I couldn't say anything against the woods, you know, but I don't like New York, and I'm lost. I suppose it's singular to you always being here, but I'm lost—I'm at Stickup's House."

The girl looked at each other. "We haven't been to the X—," Tom, ain't you?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, grinning.

"Give my respects to Mr. X—," said Jenkins, "and 's' shall do myself the great pleasure of calling to-morrow. I'll see Mr. Dibson safe. You can go."

The boy ran off.

"Dibson," said Jenkins, "you haven't been to the X—?"

"I don't know," said Dibson. "It's some native or other." They've never seen a New Yorker before; didn't know what a street was, or anything." Pretty girls there, nice girls only such a costume! ha! ha! I've a mind for a flirtation with that rustic beauty, Deborah."

Jenkins looked solemnly at him.

"It was a long, low wooden house," he said, "and there were two young men, four ladies and an elderly gentleman. Yes—old dad, mamma, boys and girls. Priscilla, Deborah, Abraham, and Andourine."

"Tony Dibson," said Jenkins, "you've been regularly humbugged. You've been to what the X—call their camp. Every summer they come down there and camp out in wooden shelter; that is better than as there are ladies along. They invite guests with the proviso that they wear calico dresses, hickory shirts, and aprons, and have a dozen servants. The lady who acted the part of Deborah is Mrs. Charles L—, the wife of the tallest young man. She is great at private theatricals, full of fun.

Oh, Dibson, Dibson, how she is laughing at you now. You know they know lots of people at the Stickup, and the story will be told up there by to-morrow. I wouldn't be you for fifty dollars."

Tony Dibson would certainly have taken fifty dollars for himself just then, if any old man had made him an offer. He went back to Stickup's with Mr. Jenkins, but he only stayed long enough to pay his bill, get his portmanteau, and take the outgoing train. He did not intend to wait until the story reached Stickup's. He spent the rest of his vacation at his grandmother's, by Swan Creek, and was impolite enough to say "bother" to his cousin Sally, when she innocently asked him whether flowers or feathers were most worn in the last New York hats, and whether the street dresses were going to be long or short.

Hotel Life and Health.

"I was talking with a gentleman, the other day, who has spent nearly 30 years at a hotel in New York, healthy, vigorous, outliving by a decade his associates in hotel life. Yes, he said, I have outlived all my companions. Most of them were younger than myself and gave promise of a much longer life. Their style of living ruined them. The bill of fare was large and generous. They paid for what was given to them, and had a fast-life's reward.

"I know you, however, having once met with you in circumstances which I shall not easily forget."

"Do you not remember the onslaught at Bellybught? Do you not remember the dragon from whom you wrested the sword and left prostrate in the moss?"

"I do," answered Clark; "and are you the man?"

"I am; and to you I owe my life, for you had completely in your power. I am beyond me; I am happy that I now have the opportunity of rendering to you my cordial thanks for your clemency; and I trust that God, in opposition to whose cause I then fought, had in his gracious mercy turned my heart to himself. From the moment I escaped from you with my life I never lifted a weapon on the side of persecution, and I most sincerely regret that I ever enlisted in that cause; but I, like Paul, did it ignorantly and in unbelief."

"No," said Clark; "you seem an entire stranger to me."

"I know you, however, having once met with you in circumstances which I shall not easily forget."

"What do you allude?"

"Do you not remember the onslaught at Bellybught? Do you not remember the dragon from whom you wrested the sword and left prostrate in the moss?"

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"I have still the sword," asked the trooper, "that you twisted so bravely from my grasp?"

"I have, and I intend to keep it as an heirloom in my family."

"Keep it, then; you bravely deserve it; and let it never be employed but in an honest cause."

Grand Honey in Abyssinia.

M. Pierre Arroux, when traveling in Abyssinia, discovered in small cavities of the soil a species of honey without wax, produced by an insect resembling a large gnat.

He brought a portion of the substance back to France, and it was submitted for analysis to M. Villiers, who has just told the result of his investigation before the Academy of Sciences. He finds that the composition of the honey is as follows:

Water, 5.25; fermentable sugar (out no cane sugar), 32; manna, 3; dextrose, 27.9; ashes, 2.5; divers matters, 9.1; total, 100. The fermentable sugar was calculated by the ordinary method, that is to say, by comparing its power of polarizing light before and after being subjected to the action of acids, then before and after fermentation, and finally by an estimation of the quantity of carbonic acid produced in the latter operation. The manna (the active principle of manna) was extracted by dissolving the honey fermented and reduced to syrup by weak alcohol, and treating the liquor, evaporated and left for several days under a bell-glass, by strong alcohol, which leaves the manna in the form of a crystalline precipitate. The quantity given above of this substance is clearly a minimum, the identity of which was proved by various tests. The fermentable matter was evaporated to the consistency of syrup, then mixed cold with concentrated sulphuric acid, and poured into a large quantity of boiling water, to turn the dextrose into glucose. A calculation of the latter gave the amount of sugary matter contained in the honey. Finally, the latter contains a small proportion of some acidic principle, the nature of which M. Villiers has not yet been able to determine. The composition of this kind

SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

The contest between the fraudulent President and Congress is not yet determined. The fraudulent President has vetoed the army bill with the rider to prevent the presence of troops at the polls. It remains to be seen what the Democrats in Congress may do. We hope they will plant themselves firmly on principle and there stand 'till the crack of doom, though the army go to the Devil in the meantime and his fraudulence with it.

No executive action has been yet taken upon other appropriation bills with political riders.

The people of this Congressional District have cause to be proud of the position to which their immediate Representative in Congress, Wm. H. Forney, has attained. His appointment in the present Congress as a Member of the Committee on Appropriations, the most important committee of the House, was a well merited compliment. While Gen. Forney does not often address the House, by his force of character and sound judgment, he exercises an influence in legislation, far more weighty than many of those who are constantly on the floor, making speeches to which no one listens; or who are constantly inserting speeches in the Congressional Record, under leave to print, which were never delivered in the House. Each successive term, Gen. Forney becomes more and more able to be of service to the people of his State. This familiarity with the powers of legislation, his influence and acquaintance with members, enable him to be of immense service in securing needed appropriations for the rivers of the State, and in the establishment of postal facilities. In addition to this we have cause for knowing that his fine political acumen enables him to see the effect of any political movement upon the people of the country, and that his counsel and advice are sought in all our national democratic conferences at Washington. We know the people at home have implicit faith and confidence in his patriotism, and that their rights and liberties are always safe in his hands, and will never be surrendered without a struggle, and without them being fully won.

## HIGH, LOW, JACK.

Col. Wm. Lowe, the Independent from the Huntsville District, in Congress, sent a challenge to Jack Logan, the Radical U. S. Senator, from Illinois, because Jack refused to give him any explanation of a card in which he denounced certain statements made by Lowe as false. These statements were to the effect that Logan had raised troops to go into the Southern army; but was prevented from doing so, by certain documents held out to him by President Lincoln, which resulted in his going into the Federal instead of the Confederate army. Jack considered that he held the game in his own hands, and declined to have any communication with Lowe.

The latter thereupon publishes a card which concludes as follows:

"I will not brand John A. Logan as a liar, for he is a Senator of the United States. I will not post him as a scoundrel and traitor, for that would be in violation of the local statutes; but I do publish him as one who knows how to insult, but not how to satisfy, a gentleman, and I invoke upon him the judgment of the honorable men of the community."

Charley Pelham acted as the friend of Lowe in bearing the communications to Logan. No one seems excited over the affair, or to care any thing about it.

## LAND SINK.

It has been discovered that a sink hole had formed on a telegraph road in the West. The hole is very deep, and has caused a great deal of excitement. A pine tree that was standing by the road, which was nearly a hundred feet tall, went down, and its top is now some distance below the surface of the ground. The sink has filled up to within 6 or 7 feet of the surrounding ground with water. The water is of a deep azure color, and is very clear. The ground has sunk considerably for 50 yards around the margin of the hole.

The trial of Cox for killing Alston in Atlanta some time since has just been concluded, the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty of "murder" with a recommendation that he be imprisoned for life, and sentence was passed accordingly. The scene at the close of the trial was highly dramatic. The wife of the prisoner, when she realized the verdict, so fatal to her hopes, sprang to a window near by and attempted to throw herself to the ground below. Her husband sprang to her and restrained her and attempted to soothe her, when she threw her arms around him, wildly exclaiming, "Oh my God! Oh my poor darling." Her shrieks were heartrending, and drew tears from all eyes in the crowded court room. Who can measure the depth of the devotion of a wife! God pity her!

The Democrats of Montgomery carried the city election easily over Armstrong Greenbrier Independent, with the old Mayor, Moses, regular Democrat.

The Democrats of Selma have at last beaten Noland Woodruff, the old "he" Independent, with a modest regular Democrat named Davis.

## THE FISH ON TALLAPOOSA.

We went about two weeks too soon, and consequently caught but few fish, but we had a most enjoyable time, and made many acquaintances, and we hope, friends. At least we on our part shall never forget the courteous, kind treatment that we received on every hand from the people whom we met on that delightful trip. All those things aside, though, it is worth the expense incurred, any time, to go to that region, if only to breathe the pure air and drink the ice cold frost-free water of the country.

During our stay we were with the interesting family of Mr. R. F. Pounds, a very extensive farmer and mill owner on the Tallapoosa. Mr. Pounds owns two hundred acres of land on the Tallapoosa and the creeks flowing into it, in great part rich bottom land, and supports thirteen families on his place—but he is richest in children. Of these he has ten, seven of whom are boys. God willing that they should all live, what a staff he has in these seven sturdy, honest hearted boys, to lean on in his declining years! The oldest, Newman, is a farmer and a good one, married. The second is unmarried, and fitting himself for a mercantile life in a profession. He is quite handsome, and a good catch for the girls, therefore we shall not tell his name, lest they trouble him with bouquets and *billet doux*. Mrs. Pounds, one of the most motherly and kind-hearted ladies we ever met. Mr. Pounds himself is a prominent citizen of Cleburne, a just man, very highly respected. As proof of his sense of justice and fair dealing with his fellow men, we have only to state the fact that in all his dealings with the gentlemen living and working his lands on shares, he has never had any difficulty in his settlements with any of them. He says these constant difficulties and misunderstandings between landlord and tenant is, perhaps, often the fault of the one as the other. Where a landlord gives his tenant a living chance, he is generally satisfied.

In reaching our destination, we passed through the track of one of the most terrible hurricanes that ever visited this country. It occurred last year, and for miles prostrated millions of the finest pine we ever beheld. What a fortune, we thought, for a steam mill owner, if the timber were at the right place!

Notwithstanding the discouragements of the first day, we steadily pursued the fish with hook and line, along the banks of the beautiful Tallapoosa. We tried all sorts of bait, spilt on our hook, and resorted to all the craft of the delightful art—but the fish wouldn't bite, and our only reward was that delicious state of expectancy of the fisherman, who is looking every moment to see his pole "swish" under the water from the bite of some monster of the funny tribe. Seeing our ill luck, the young gentlemen and ladies of the neighborhood, organized a party for a night fish, and we all turned out in force—result, a merry time and a small mess of fish!

But as we said, we were not disappointed in our trip. We were compensated for our trouble by the recreation and amusement it afforded, as well as by the number of pleasant acquaintances made; and we here return thanks most cordial to one and all who contributed to our enjoyment of it, by the kindness and courtesy of their treatment of us during our short stay. We shall ever bear them in remembrance, and wish we had space to call each by name and record of them, the most favorable impression made both upon our mind and heart by their bearing during our association with them. May they all "live long and prosper."

The time was when the South was misrepresented in Congress by a solid delegation of Radicals, and scarcely an honest, competent man could be found among them. Then all was lovely, but when intelligence and respectability obtained the ascendancy, what a howl was heard all along the line.—Mobile Register.

The record of the Republican party in favor of troops at the polls is now made—rounded off to fill completeness. It proposed to go into the campaign of 1880 with the "bloody shirt" for its banner and "bayonets at the polls" for its motto. If we had been deputized to arrange the issues for the coming election we could not have fixed up any thing more satisfactory to the average Democrat.—Washington Post.

When Republican newspapers present Logan to David Davis," says the Springfield Republican, they "write themselves down low." How is it when they prefer Conkling to Davis? The New York Senator sank even below the Logan level in the partisan insincerity and reckless appeals to sectional passion that characterized his recent speech; yet a hundred thousand copies of this precious document are to be put in circulation for incendiary party purposes.—St. Louis Republic.

White Democrats were certainly summoned upon the jury in the Federal court at Charleston—but the prosecution was also taken to summon none who had not served in the Confederate army—and so, being unable to take the test oath, were ineligible. It is worth remarking that the oath was administered by a clerk and marshal who could not take it themselves, being Ex-Confederate soldiers, at the request of a District Attorney, who could not take it being an Ex-Confederate soldier, and upon the order of a judge who lent the Confederate navy aid and comfort of his son.—N. Y. World.

If the Republicans in the North would practice the high standard of morality which they demand the Southern people shall live up to, the Northern Republican communities would be quite free from degradations, rapes and assassinations. It is not the first time that people have demanded that their neighbors shall be better morally than they themselves ever were or intend to be.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Beat No. 8 can show a tree 33 feet in circumference.

A fine lot of socks on hand at Parrs.

Mr. J. D. Hammond, Mayor, has had the streets put in good condition.

The heavy rain that fell last Sunday washed the foot bridge away, on North street.

Mr. R. H. Couper is having a tram built from the depot to the ore bed. The prospects are that it will be completed in a few days.

Mr. J. J. B. McBrath has cotton with 7 leaves. He also has corn 3 or 4 feet high. He says that corn and cotton both looks better than it has for years. He also states that the wheat is extra. It is all nicely headed out, and looks as if it would make 25 bushel to the acre.

A white oak tree nearly 100 feet tall all hold up and sank about 40 feet in the ground in this county.

Two nickel cigars at Parrs for 5 cents

A call upon Miss Katie Crawford this morning was rewarded by the sight of many new and beautiful spring hats, ribbons, flowers, laces &c.

Call and see for yourself, you will find prices as moderate as you desire.

Walter Hammond; Walter Driskill and Mr. Goodrum left town this morning for the purpose of making a commercial tour in the lower counties of this state. We hope their expedition may not prove fruitless.

Our worthy marshal, Mr. Lafayette Matisson, is making a very durable improvement on the pavement between the brick pavements at Capt. Forney's office and that in front of Mrs. Grant's residence. At the street crossing heavy flag stones are laid, while the balance of the walk is well gravelled and sanded.

The Parrs have just received a barrel of sweet cider.—Try a glass.

Mr. John Vessel, we are informed, died last Monday week.

Advertise your business, if you want to make money.

Real pure olive oil for salads, for sale at B. F. Carpenter's.

Go to church Sunday and hear a good sermon from Bro. Walker.

The Sunday School picnic which came off the 1st day of May, would have been a delightful affair had it not been for the rain which forced the little ones to their homes. We say let the little folks have another day.

We return thanks to Mr. Joe Frank of this place for a copy of the Atlanta Constitution giving a review of the business of that city the past year and its outlook for the future.

Tongue cannot tell the words or express the astonishment of the crippled soldier in Connecticut, who awoke to find his wife using his wooden leg to pound beefsteak for breakfast.

Jos. H. Francis, jr., son of Dr. J. C. Francis of this place, and who is travelling for a large New York house, has been visiting friends here the past week.

It was our pleasure Wednesday to listen to Mr. Lewis Raymond on the organ at the Episcopal church. We have heard many fine organists but unhesitatingly say that Mr. Raymond excels any we ever listened to. He goes from here to Talladega.

We are requested to state that the second Alabama State Sunday School Convention will meet in Montgomery, June 19th 1879.

Mr. Jos. W. Taylor, the most eloquent man in Alabama delivered the Memorial address on decoration day in Eutaw. He paid the most eloquent tribute to the Confederate soldiers, both living and dead, that we have ever read.

The Parrs keep tin ware on hand, at the lowest market price.

Send your children to Sunday School. Nothing so delights the hearts of the old as the bright and happy faces of children at Sunday School.

The Young Men's Christian Association of North-East Alabama, will meet in White Plains, this county, beginning Thursday, July 24th and continuing four days. This is a most worthy Association and deserves the highest degree of encouragement. We hope there will be a large attendance. We will print the programme Saturday.

#### LAST NOTICE.

Delinquent Tax-payers are notified for the last time that they must come up and settle their taxes at Sheriff's office for the year 1879 and all previous years for which they are delinquent.

J. J. McBrath.

Marshal.

Gentlemen should never get tight, lest some dirty, cowardly cur should tick them when in that defenceless condition. However, every dog should be allowed his day.

A son of Hon. Taul Bradford was admitted to the bar in Talladega some days ago.

We regret to learn that the Messrs. Wragg, who have long conducted a lumber business in this county, will remove to Gadsden next week, there to engage in the same line of business. They have been among the most reliable business men of this county and very highly esteemed citizens. We wish them well, wherever they may go.

Maj. Joe H. Francis, file clerk of the House of Representatives, Washington, has been in Jacksonville the past week, visiting a sick wife who is in Jacksonville for a portion of the Summer months. Mrs. Francis is much better, and Maj. Francis left last Tuesday for Washington, accompanied by Miss Mary Avery Forney, the accomplished daughter of Gen. Forney, now representing this District in Congress.

We direct attention to the new medical card of Harrison and Borden. Dr. Harrison is well known and has had much practice in this county. Success to our worthy friend Ed. We like to see our young friends strike out for themselves. The time has come when all should feel the necessity of doing their whole duty. Our future success as a town depends now upon our young men.

Our worthy Post Master comes fully up to our expectations, and he is ably assisted by our young friend Ed G. Caldwell. Mr. Forney gets also another good example. Every morning he can be seen with broom in hand sweeping and cleaning in front of his establishment. Our square is small and there is no reason why it should not be kept as clean as a house floor.

Dave Griffin Esq., of this place, agent for the sale of Brown's patent self-fastening bed spring, will visit Gadsden and Tuscaloosa at once to exhibit the spring. He has shown it to the people of this place and everybody pronounces it the best thing of the kind in the market. It can be adjusted to any size bed and moved from one to the other in five minutes by any one. It is the cheapest, best and most durable spring ever offered to the market. We shall have more to say of it in the future. Mr. Griffin is a most clever and deserving gentleman, and we commend him to the members of the press wherever he may go.

#### BURGLAR CAPTURED.

Cloveson Advertiser.]

As our readers were informed in our last issue a burglar on the night of the 16th inst. entered the store of Capt. Millsaps, J. W. Coker, and J. H. Howell. The thief was captured near what is known as the Petty Gap, and was brought to this place by Mess. Jno. Hale and B. T. Haynes. Warrants were sworn out against him by persons here, and a preliminary examination was had before Esq. Bradford, and the prisoner was bound over to answer to the charge of burglary at our next Circuit Court, in the sum of one thousand dollars in default of which he was committed.

The land in this section of the country could be greatly improved with very little labor, and be made to bring a third more annually than it does. Sowing land down occasionally helps considerably to enrich the soil and makes it more productive, and thus gives it a year's rest, which will be of great advantage to both the land and succeeding crop.

Corn has been planted very extensively and it looks exceedingly well, considering the cool weather we had during the later part of April. We hope there will be sufficient quantity of corn made this year in Calhoun and surrounding counties, to supply the country. If the farmer's would adopt the rule of raising enough corn and potatoes &c., to feed their families and fatten their own meat, instead of sending to the North and West, paying a dollar a bushel for corn, which can be raised here at the cost of 25 cents per bushel, to feed stock, cattle, hogs &c., which is so expensive that the best of farmers will be unable to stand. Every farmer that raises plenty of corn, can have every thing he wants, in the way of something to eat and wear, and to make life comfortable. His stock are generally in good order, and can do good work—and are of some service to man—because they are well fed, and prepared for labor—his hogs will lay around the barn yard too fat and heavy to squeal. If every farmer had enough corn to do him the year ahead, he would be enabled to plant more cotton, and could work it better, than to lack feed and stock to give his crop sufficient cultivation. I fear this is the condition of a majority of the farmers of Calhoun. All cotton and no corn, will never, while this is a civilized country, bring wealth and happiness any extent, whatever. But what better can we expect, when we send our cotton to those foreign markets, and get only 8 cents, which is scarcely worth its trouble, and get in return corn and meat, by paying two or three pence. What more should we look for, when sending what little money there is in the country, several thousand miles away from home, to a people who have already become rich from the labors of the industrious and working class of the South, for car loads of corn and meat, and leaving the country penniless? When shall we have the approaching of better times? Not until we repudiate vehicles of all kinds, and paint new work in good style, with lasting material.

It is hoped that our citizens will lend their assistance to the people of Oxford and Munford who were robbed by the villains in recovering what they have lost.

O. H. A.

The member of Congress who amuses the House, most is a white-haired, red-faced, comic-looking old man from Iowa named Price. He is a Radical as full of venom as a rattlesnake, but his wrath is always so extreme that it converts the old man into a harmless sort of noodle. Whenever he rises to deliver a plitical harangue the Democrats prepare for fun. Bro. Price looks like a retired clergyman. He hates Southern Democrats.

The largest bridge in Europe will be completed next year. It will cross the Volga in the Government of Samara, Russia, on the Siberian Railroad line. The Volga, at the point of the bridge, is about four miles wide in the spring season, and in autumn is 4,732 feet.

Druggists will cost about \$3,500,000.

A merchant recently sold a pound lump of butter. The purchaser soon struck a big peeled turnip in the middle of the lump. The farmer's wife who had supplied the merchant defended herself by saying that she knew no good would come of the cow eating turnips, and told the old man so.

The Choctaw Co. News says: "We don't try to please everybody. The editor who has no enemies has no sense."

#### ENJOY LIFE.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, gins and oceans, and thousands of means for enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up disheartened, discouraged and wearied out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling. As every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint is the direct cause of seventy-five per cent of such maladies as Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Costiveness, Nervous Prostration, Dizziness of the Head, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles 10 cents.

They pay cash for what they buy, and can sell lower than those who buy on time. They are offering clear side meat from \$2 to 7cts per lb; lard from 9 to 12cts; Coffee 16 to 18cts per lb; Sugar 9 to 11cts per lb; Garden Seeds of all kinds at COST! Mackerel and white Fish in abundance. Five hundred pounds of Sole & Upper Leather at Tanners' prices. Large lot of

#### TIN WARE

lower than ever sold before. Jug and Jar ware at 12cts per gallon.

#### TAXES all off

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco Sets not 10 lower than ever before.

few more N. Y. Cheddar Cheese—the last of the Season!

#### SOMETHING STRANGE!

The Parrs have got

W E A L T H

And will keep it constantly on hand in the future.

#### Why Do You Grumble?

[Communicated.]

The wheat crop of Calhoun, upon an average, is reported to be far better than heretofore. It is now heading out very fast, and looks more, even than usual, every stalk seems of the same height—the heads look as if they would be full of wheat in a very short time. No more wheat has been sown this year than common, but if any variation has been made, there is not as much this year. But the farmers have been more careful in preparing their land—have used more economy, and been more particular in putting their wheat in the ground, which will be the result, if nothing should happen to it, of reaping abundance of wheat at harvest.

The land in this section of the country could be greatly improved with very little labor, and be made to bring a third more annually than it does. Sowing land down occasionally helps considerably to enrich the soil and makes it more productive, and thus gives it a year's rest, which will be of great advantage to both the land and succeeding crop.

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Not until we repudiate vehicles of all kinds, and paint new work in good style, with lasting material.

O. H. A.

#### ED. G. CALDWELL,

(At the old Forney Corner.)

Has on hand the best brands of Chew and Smoking TOBACCOES, including the popular Swanson's Pride and the celebrated Duran Smoking Tobacco Co's. He has the largest stock of G. G. R. S. in Town. Among his brands you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal Standard and the favorite Tidewater.

Chocolate, Caramel, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat Potatoes, Macaroni, Macaroni & Cheese at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash at the old Forney Corner.

Fresh Lard at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Fresh Meat at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy anything in the

GROCERY line CHEAP for

CASH at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Go buy one of these fine Plows of th.

Towers patent at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

splendid lot of new Tin Ware at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosine oil at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy TEN pounds of

RICE for \$1.00 at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 10 pounds of

SUGAR for \$1.00 at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Salt at manufacturers' prices at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy 5 pounds of goo-

COFFEE for ONE DOLLAR a

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# Jacksonville

# Democrat

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VOLUME XLII.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Special attention given to the collection of debts, the getting up of personal and land warrant claims, the making out of homestead entries of lands, and the execution or enforcement of homestead entries of lands, office in the circuit court of the county, opposite the circuit clerk's office.

RO. H. CALDWELL, WM. M. HAMES,

ALDWELL, HAMES & CALDWELL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

AND

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the courts of the 12th judicial district and the supreme and federal courts of the state.

W. W. WOODWARD,

Attorney-at-Law

AND

SOLICITOR in CHANCERY,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Formerly occupied by Gen. W. H. Forney.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

W. L. BRAFORD, II. L. STEVENSON,

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Attorney-at-Law.

AND

Solicitors in Chancery.

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ATTORNEY - AT - LAW.

AND

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

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ELLIS & MARTIN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

No. 7 Office Row, Jacksonville, Alabama.

Associated in the practice of their profession, and will attend to all business connected with them, in the counties of the 12th judicial district, and adjoining counties in the supreme and inferior courts of the state.

May 10, 1875-12

B. L. STEVENSON,

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All work executed in the most durable and lasting manner.

Charges very moderate.

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Cheap,

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AND

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AT THE

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1879.

SO-CALLED SOUTHERN LOYALISTS.

We are sorry that Congress did not, at once, pass Mr. Bragg's bill, abolishing the Southern claims commission.

This is a machine through which so-called Southern loyalists have been prosecuting claims against the Government since the war, for alleged damages sustained during the struggle. Every true Southern man is debarrased of its benefits. Southern traitors and renegades only can be or ever have been benefitted by it; and for our part we do not care to see perpetuated any court or commission through which these scoundrels can be rewarded for their treachery.

Of all the characters of which it is possible for the human mind to conceive, the Southern renegade, is at once the most monstrous and contemptible. The tory of the Revolutionary war was a patriot when compared to him. The first at the outbreak of the war of independence was a British subject, and had a hereditary reverence for the crown that had come down to him through ten centuries, and the idea of complete disengagement from his King, was abhorrent to every loyal sentiment of his bosom; and yet his attitude in the struggle secured for him while living the scorn of mankind, and transmitted to his descendants a badge of disgrace to be worn so long as his name should live among men.

The Southern tory had no such excuse as had the one just mentioned. He belonged to a species of country where the doctrine of State's rights was predominant. He had been taught that his first allegiance belonged to his State. The Southern Confederacy proposed no change in our form of Government. It was only a proposed peaceful separation from a section that had always been inimical to the best interests of the South. Therefore his education, love of country, neighborly regard, honor, high sense of right, all should have led him to cast his destiny with the South. We do not now speak of the old Union men who opposed Secession while the subject was debatable; and yet, when their people went from the Union, followed the fortunes of our ill-starred Republic, and suffered in common with the rest of us. They are perhaps deserving of more honor than those who believed in Secession. We speak of that class, who, after the clash of arms, so far as their courage would permit, forgot country, forgot the bond of blood that bound them to the Southern people, forgot principle (if any they ever had), forgot honor and thw themselves, in the scale against their bleeding and struggling countrymen, and in favor of an alien and hostile people. No plunder of Southern homes by the enemy, no cruel treatment of Southern boys in Federal Bastilles, no outrage upon the virtue of Southern women, by a ruffian soldier could relax either their love of their allies or their vindictiveness towards the South. All their fountains of pity were dried up, and after our more honorable had withdrawn to his Northern home, leaving a prostrate South behind, when Comanches would have been generous, these infamous wretches fell upon their prostrate countrymen and completed their ruin. Murder, arson, robbery, and perjury were their weapons, and they did not scruple to use them.

Many a gallant soldier boy, after bravely fighting for his country and surviving the perils of the battle-field, has, with heart bursting with joy, hurried to the embrace of loved ones, but to, bite the dust at the hands of one of these cowardly dogs. Under Brownlow's administration in East Tennessee, scenes were enacted and motives revealed that rival the atrocities of Bulgaria, except that the East Tennessee tory, while a trifle less blood thirsty, was more mercenary than the Turk. Flander was the end and aim of all their murders, persecutions, perjuries, and persecutions of innocent men. They paraded out the land of the Rebels as they called them, and had their physical courage been equal to the demands of their dark hearts, they would have possessed themselves of the houses of their next door neighbors, the heartless robbers! To come nearer home, such a state of things partially existed in St. Clair county, next door to us. We remember poor Frank Harrison, a gallant soldier of the Tenth Alabama Regiment, who survived the perils of an hundred battles to fall at last at the hands of a vile tory assassin in the suburbs of Ashville. The murderer is still at large, his whereabouts is known, and yet the Governor of Alabama, a fellow-soldier of the slain man, moved by a consideration we cannot conceive of, offers no reward for his apprehension, upon application!

Now it cannot be supposed that the Southern people are anxious to reward these scoundrels, who, after plundering the South while they dared, have now turned their attention to the Federal treasury, and are howling for their blood money. True, they have somewhat changed with the times. They are no longer the skulking foe, at the crack of whose rifle from the bushes brave Confederates bit the dust. They are to be seen in all the walks of life, professing principles to suit the latitudes in which they live, and can only be distinguished by a pending "chain" against the Government. Vainly hoping that their insignificant share in the struggle has escaped the eyes of the Southern people, or relying on the too generous nature of that people, they even put on the garb of Southern Democrats, obtrude themselves into Southern associations, and look honest men in the face.

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or soften the hearts of the Southern people. They don't want to pay any more taxes to go into the pockets of such villains. They do not wish to harm them further than to hold them in scornful remembrance for their colossal crime against civilization, country and God!

They may get more cash if this bill does not pass; but the respect of men they never can win, though they should weep penitential tears the balance of their lives. One and all will wear the brand of "traitor" broader than the mark of Cain, until the grave shall open to hide their shame, and then their memories will rot!

Abolish, abolish the tribunal erected to reward their treachery!

The Radicals have great love for the negro. They recently held a meeting in Washington to raise funds for the starving Kansas negro refugees, passed long-winded resolutions of sympathy and raised twenty-three dollars and six cents. Any Southern village would have done better than that without half trying.

The Kentucky State Convention was run by Confederate Soldiers, and every man nominated on the State ticket was a Confederate Soldier. This is pretty good for a Union State. Mr. Sheldon, who formerly lived at this place, was nominated for a place on the State ticket. Take this in connection with the fact that the recently elected Mayor of Chicago, Illinois, is a Confederate Soldier, it would appear that the Radicals have not succeeded in making "rebelion" out of any permanent degree.

During a revival among the Second Adventists in Pocasset, Massachusetts, recently a fanatical father in imitation of Abraham took butcher knife and prepared to offer his six year old daughter a sacrifice. God did not stay his hand, and he plunged it into her heart, killing her instantly. His wife averted the sacrifice under the delusion that she would rise on the third day. The second Adventists as a sect upheld the dead and a riot almost occurred at the burial so violent were they. The unnatural parents are in jail, and many of the church have been arrested as accessories.

The railroads of Alabama pay tax on their property at about the rate of \$5.50 per mile; and yet a road sold in Montgomery some days ago, at public sale, actual cash, for over \$25,000 per mile, or nearly five times as much as it had been paying taxes on. These corporations must be made to pay taxes on the full market value of their property, as do the people of the State. It is but fair and just that they should.

Steps have been taken to organize an association of Confederate Soldiers in Alabama, to perpetuate the memory of those "dead on the field of honor," cultivate social intercourse among the survivors, and preserve a correct history of the sublime struggle. None but Confederate Soldiers are eligible to membership.

A great deal of discussion is now going on as to who will be the next democratic candidate for President. We shall heartily support any candidate the National Democratic Convention may nominate. Any Democrat that can be named is infinitely better than a Radical.

After the veto of the army appropriation bill, with the rider forbidding the presence of troops at the polls, the Democrats framed a separate bill embodying the same principle, and sent it to the President. This latter bill was free from the objections urged to the former bill, in the veto message of the President; but notwithstanding this fact the fraudulent President has vetoed it, and then committed the Republican party to the principle that the American people are to have no elections in future unawed by Military presence and power, if the Federal authorities so will it. They would have possessed themselves of the houses of their next door neighbors, the heartless robbers! To come nearer home, such a state of things partially existed in St. Clair county, next door to us. We remember poor Frank Harrison, a gallant soldier of the Tenth Alabama Regiment, who survived the perils of an hundred battles to fall at last at the hands of a vile tory assassin in the suburbs of Ashville. The murderer is still at large, his whereabouts is known, and yet the Governor of Alabama, a fellow-soldier of the slain man, moved by a consideration we cannot conceive of, offers no reward for his apprehension, upon application!

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The Kentucky State Convention was run by Confederate Soldiers, and every man nominated on the State ticket was a Confederate Soldier. This is pretty good for a Union State. Mr. Sheldon, who formerly lived at this place, was nominated for a place on the State ticket. Take this in connection with the fact that the recently elected Mayor of Chicago, Illinois, is a Confederate Soldier, it would appear that the Radicals have not succeeded in making "rebelion" out of any permanent degree.

During a revival among the Second Adventists in Pocasset, Massachusetts, recently a fanatical father in imitation of Abraham took butcher knife and prepared to offer his six year old daughter a sacrifice. God did not stay his hand, and he plunged it into her heart, killing her instantly. His wife averted the sacrifice under the delusion that she would rise on the third day. The second Adventists as a sect upheld the dead and a riot almost occurred at the burial so violent were they. The unnatural parents are in jail, and many of the church have been arrested as accessories.

The railroads of Alabama pay tax on their property at about the rate of \$5.50 per mile; and yet a road sold in Montgomery some days ago, at public sale, actual cash, for over \$25,000 per mile, or nearly five times as much as it had been paying taxes on. These corporations must be made to pay taxes on the full market value of their property, as do the people of the State. It is but fair and just that they should.

Steps have been taken to organize an association of Confederate Soldiers in Alabama, to perpetuate the memory of those "dead on the field of honor," cultivate social intercourse among the survivors, and preserve a correct history of the sublime struggle. None but Confederate Soldiers are eligible to membership.

A great deal of discussion is now going on as to who will be the next democratic candidate for President. We shall heartily support any candidate the National Democratic Convention may nominate. Any Democrat that can be named is infinitely better than a Radical.

After the veto of the army appropriation bill, with the rider forbidding the presence of troops at the polls, the Democrats framed a separate bill embodying the same principle, and sent it to the President. This latter bill was free from the objections urged to the former bill, in the veto message of the President; but notwithstanding this fact the fraudulent President has vetoed it, and then committed the Republican party to the principle that the American people are to have no elections in future unawed by Military presence and power, if the Federal authorities so will it. They would have possessed themselves of the houses of their next door neighbors, the heartless robbers! To come nearer home, such a state of things partially existed in St. Clair county, next door to us. We remember poor Frank Harrison, a gallant soldier of the Tenth Alabama Regiment, who survived the perils of an hundred battles to fall at last at the hands of a vile tory assassin in the suburbs of Ashville. The murderer is still at large, his whereabouts is known, and yet the Governor of Alabama, a fellow-soldier of the slain man, moved by a consideration we cannot conceive of, offers no reward for his apprehension, upon application!

Now it cannot be supposed that the Southern people are anxious to reward these scoundrels, who, after plundering the South while they dared, have now turned their attention to the Federal treasury, and are howling for their blood money. True, they have somewhat changed with the times. They are no longer the skulking foe, at the crack of whose rifle from the bushes brave Confederates bit the dust. They are to be seen in all the walks of life, professing principles to suit the latitudes in which they live, and can only be distinguished by a pending "chain" against the Government. Vainly hoping that their insignificant share in the struggle has escaped the eyes of the Southern people, or relying on the too generous nature of that people, they even put on the garb of Southern Democrats, obtrude themselves into Southern associations, and look honest men in the face.

—each hypocrisy

or soften the hearts of the Southern people. They don't want to pay any more taxes to go into the pockets of such villains. They do not wish to harm them further than to hold them in scornful remembrance for their colossal crime against civilization, country and God!

They may get more cash if this bill does not pass; but the respect of men they never can win, though they should weep penitential tears the balance of their lives. One and all will wear the brand of "traitor" broader than the mark of Cain, until the grave shall open to hide their shame, and then their memories will rot!

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Jacksonville now has a telegraph.

Mr. Seab Matthews is making an open alley.

A child of Capt. Hanes has been quite sick but is now recovered.

Dr. Henry Snow, of Oxford, made a flying visit to Jacksonville yesterday evening.

It is impolite to enter a lady's parlor and obtrude upon her any unpleasant subject.

Mr. Raymond has tuned the Methodist Church organ and greatly improved its tone.

Most of our lawyers have been sent last week and this attended Court at Gadsden.

Capt. Brewton has been suffering with rheumatism, but is now well, we are glad to note.

Jacksonville is shipping straw berries to Selma. We presume the season is about over down there.

Now is the dullest season of the year for the printer. Pay your subscription if you are able. We need money.

Mrs. George Arnold sent us Wednesday some of the largest turnips we have seen this season, for which we return thanks.

Rev. Mr. Walker preached a fine sermon Sunday morning at the Methodist Church on the responsibility of parents.

Mr. Nathan Clark, Sheriff Goodlett and Jos. Jones went fishing on Coosa river last week and were moderately successful.

Capt. Jno. M. Wyly, one of the live Railroad men of the South, has been visiting his family in Jacksonville the past week or two.

The music at the Methodist Church Sunday was fine. Mr. Raymond was at the organ both at morning and evening service.

W. B. Ferguson, Esq., of Edwardsville is authorized to receive subscribers to the Republican and receipt for any money paid him for subscription.

Mr. Henry A. Dalsheim, of Taladega, who formerly did business in this place, is this week visiting friends here. Dalsheim is always welcome in Jacksonville.

Si Crow, an old negro man, formerly belonging to Mr. James Crow, died last week. Si, in slav ery time, was a blacksmith and very valuable to his master.

Two seining parties went out from here within the past week to the creeks in the neighborhood of the town, but neither of them did much in the way of catching fish. Lots of fun, though.

A package came to this post office some days ago addressed to "Some good Christian man" and the post-master was at a loss who to give it to. He ought to have dropped it into the Republican box of course.

We were on Depot street Saturday among the merchants, and found business very brisk. They have some live business men doing business near the depot. They should "salute" their friends more frequently through the columns of the Republican.

Mart McCain, a freedman has posted a cow with calf. She is said to be pale red and is marked by swallow-fork cut in one or both ears. If we are not mistaken, parties have no right to post cattle at this season of the year. He says he found her on Chimney mountain.

Judge Walker, who has been confined to his home some time from sickness, has gone to Shelby Springs to recuperate his health by use of the water. We sincerely trust he may find relief at the Springs, and return ere long, completely restored in health and strength.

With pain we learn of the death of Mrs. Clark, mother of Mrs. A. Woods of this place, after a brief illness. She was quite an old lady. Mrs. Clark was a thorough christian woman, greatly beloved in her circle of acquaintance; and she leaves many sorrowing friends behind. The aged partner of her life and other relatives have our deepest sympathy.

All the copy of the programme of the teachers meeting for July 1st, was not furnished us this week and therefore we do not print it. We shall probably receive the remainder of the copy in time to publish the programme in our next.

A shooting affray occurred at Calera recently in which some twelve or fifteen parties engaged and some thirty or forty shots were fired. Two men were shot, though not fatally. The people of Calera have held a meeting and determined to preserve order and put down ruffians in that place for the future.

Mr. R. H. Couper is rapidly completing his train road, and doing it without any outside help too, as in case of the platform scales. When he completes the road he will more than double his shipments of ore from this point. The ore shipped from here is very fine, and will make good car wheels.

Some days ago, during a rain-storm, lightning struck two chimneys in the yard of Mr. Warren Harris, and completely shattered them. One large peice was thrown fifty yards, and splinters were driven through the heavy plank of a corn crib near. He was sitting within two feet of a window, near the trees, and the lightning passed directly through it, making a hole in a pane of glass; as a rifle ball had passed through, yet he did not in the least feel the shock. He says it made the lord's noise ever he heard.

Monday evening three of Jacksonville's most charming young ladies called at the Republican office to learn the manner of printing a paper. With great pleasure we told them what we knew about printing. We are always glad to have the ladies call, and shall take pleasure in explaining to them the process of manufacturing a newspaper. There are many ladies in Jacksonville who do not have much idea of the process, never having seen the work going on. Friday evening at 4 o'clock or after, or Saturday morning is the best time to visit the office, as the papers are then being thrown from the press.

We saw two pigs Monday with their rooting apparatus so neatly clipped with a knife that they were utterly incapacitated to injure gardens for the balance of the season, and yet were not materially injured. That they were our pigs did not lessen our admiration of the surgical operation. The party did just right, and we commend his example to others who have been troubled with small swine. It is better thus to incapacitate them for furt or mischief than to kill them. Nearly every one in town has pigs at large, and it is almost an impossibility to keep them when small out of gardens, and yet they cannot be kept penned all the year. Clip their rooters and let them run.

Although sent with the express message that they were not designed for newspaper notice, we cannot refrain from mentioning the large waiter of strawberries sent us Wednesday by Mrs. Judge Walker. There were three varieties, and all exceedingly fine. The Lilly, the largest and sweetest of the lot, though not the finest flavored, were as large and larger than partridge eggs. We have never before seen such strawberries in this country. We return most sincere thanks to our generous lady friend, and assure her that no gift we have had this year has given us such pleasure—as much from a high appreciation of its source, as for its delicate and delicious flavor.

LADIGA. The weather has been warm for the last week. We had a delightful rain Tuesday night. The prospect for oats and wheat in this vicinity was never better. Farmers generally are boasting of a good stand of corn and cotton. Corn looks green and growing, all we hate is, there was not enough of it planted in this vicinity. Farmers ought to plant less cotton and more corn. There is not much economy in buying corn in the spring of the year at one dollar per bushel and buying guano at seventy-five dollars a ton, to raise cotton at 7 & 8 cents to pay for it. Farmers are now buying corn here at \$1.00 per bushel, and yet they will still plant more cotton than corn. According to the price of corn and cotton now, 50 bushels of corn will sell for as much as one bushel of cotton. It is much less trouble to make and gather 50 bushels of corn than it is to make 1 bushel of cotton.

A SUBSCRIBER. We have a Bible reading and prayer meeting here every Thursday night at the school house.

The health of the vicinity is very good at present. There has been a few cases of measles here, but all have recovered. We do not see any articles from any portion of the county. We would be glad to hear from all parts of the country.

#### THE CONFEDERATE DEAD.

Last week we alluded to the memorial address of Col. Jos. W. Taylor, delivered on the occasion of the decoration of soldiers' graves at Eutaw, on Memorial day. Below we give some extracts from it.

We have assembled to perform one of the holiest offices of Southern patriotism. Amid the flowers and the songs of spring, beneath the swelling dome of the skies and upon a spot hallowed by the graves of our kindest and friends, we have gathered to honor, by simple but impressive ceremonies, the memory of the brave, to indulge for a while in the ennobling recollections which the occasion inspires, and to attest, once more, by solemn and public observance of this memorial anniversary, that though the bodies of our fallen heroes be dust and the cause for which they laid down their lives be irretrievably lost, we still cherish their memories and admire their deeds, as the brightest jewels in the crown of the South.

The tale of a sad, but glorious struggle, which all of us know by heart, tells why it is that we thus come, amid the pomp and the minstrelsy of the loudest season of the year, to deck with the garlands of remembrance and gratitude the graves of the martyred dead of the South. Eighteen years ago, there lay slanting to the sun and fanned by cooling breezes from the sea, a favored clime, dowered with a sky as bright as the sky of Italy and a soil as fertile as the Delta of the Nile. Abounding in every rich fruition of the present and opulent in every bright hope of the future, it was the political Palestine of the West, flowing like the Canaan of old, with the milk and honey of a fat abundance and blessed with the bunting of a bright renown.

Over this fair and fruitful clime the destroying angel of war passed in the night of his wrath and left it, after four years of ravage and spoil, a land of ruins and of graves. The virtues of its women, the valor of its men and the undying memories of its past, survived; but all else of its fortune and hopes went down to ruin as go down the pride and the glory of the Summer landscape beneath the sweep of the hurricane breath of the tempest.

But, when the hand of the destroyer was stayed and peace returned to the blighted land, where they, the gallant and devoted men, who in the black night of their country's peril and need, had rallied, at her call, beneath the folds of the Bonnie Blue flag of the South, bore it to its baptism of blood and fire on land and sea, enriched the records of valor by the splendor of their achievements in arms, and who, yielding at length to odds against which neither skill nor valor could avail, furled the banner of the Lost Cause and laid it, without one stain on its folds, upon the grave of the dead Confederacy of the South?

Many of them returned from the war, some unharmed, others mutilated, all of them weary and worn, to receive the congratulations of kindred and friends upon their escape from the perils of the struggle and to enjoy, in the gratitude and respect of their countrymen, a partial reward for their dangers and toils.

But many of them, alas! came not back again from the tested field. When the public banquet and the private feast were spread to welcome their returning comrades in arms, no seats were reserved for them at the hospitable board. No voice of kindred or friends, no plaudit of the public, could pierce for them the dull, cold ear of death, or wake them to the call of duty or of country again. They lay moldering in common or in scattered graves, with dust upon their brows and the seal of the eternal silence upon their lips. Some of them went down to sudden death and burial on the stormy fields of the conflict. Others perished by disease or by the numberless casualties of war. Thousands died in the persons of the fee and thousands more, scattered in health and broken in spirit by the hardships of the struggle, came back to the amid the fond endearments and but unwilling ministrations of home. But however and whenever they died, they died, all of them, as honor covets to die, at the post of duty and wherever their graves may be, they are classic spots to be visited with reverence and moistened with tears by the people of the South.

To impartial history, to the obitable speeches of men in the present, and to the justice of mankind in the future we may safely leave the vindication of the character and the custody of the fame of these martyrs of the Lost Cause. But to the people of the South is committed, by every title and claim, the exclusive guardianship of their graves. The grateful task of protecting these graves from the ravage of time and of decorating them, at stated periods, with the memorial garlands of remembrance and gratitude has passed, by general usage and consent, into the hands of the South. Tenderly, gracefully and faithfully have they thus far kept this vigil of patriotism over the dust of the fallen heroes of the Lost Cause. Year by year when Spring visits the earth and the memorial anniversary returns, the noble women of the South repair the graves of the Confederate soldiers and deck them with the fragrant foliage of garden and bower, as the tribute of the love and respect of the living to the memory and the worth of the dead.

Both as a private citizen of the country and a son of the South, I thank you, Ladies for what you have this day done. This whole community, so loyal and true to the Lost Cause in the day of its struggle, thanks you for this renewed performance of your self-imposed task of patriotic gratitude. The Commonwealth of Alabama thanks you for this tribute of respect to her fallen heroes. More than all, the South, the disrowned, but still dear and beautiful South, so jealous for the fame of each one of her martyred sons, thanks you for the patriotic labors of the day.

From the flowers with which you have decked these graves, fragrance will rise to sweeten all the airs of this home of the dead. So from the urns of these graves, as from the urns of the graves of all the Confederate dead, the moral fragrance of heroic deeds and immortal memories will rise and float out to sweeten the breezes of history forever. The flowers which you gathered, full of fragrance and beauty to-day, will wither and fade by the sunset to-morrow, but not so shall wither and fade the memory and the fame of these heroes of ours, for both their memory and their fame shall abide, unfading and perennial, in the land which they lived to uphold and died to defend. The whole South has become their monument and their epitaphs are inscribed upon the hearts of her people. To them may be truly applied the noble words of the poet:

How sleep the brave who sink to rest  
By all their country's wishes blessed.  
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their ha'rd mould.  
She then shall dress a sweater sod  
That fancy's feet have ever trod.  
By Fairy hands their knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;  
There Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay.  
And Freedom shall a while remain  
To dwell a weeping hermit there.

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The health of the vicinity is very good at present. There has been a few cases of measles here, but all have recovered. We do not see any articles from any portion of the county. We would be glad to hear from all parts of the country.

#### LOCAL MATTERS.

A GREAT Break

Down

In Prices.

The Parrs are reducing their prices every day: they are buying their Goods cheaper; and consequently they are able to sell them lower.

Go to Parrs

TO BUY YOUR GOODS.

They pay cash for what they buy, and can sell lower than those who buy on time. They are offering clear side meat from \$1 to 7cts per lb; lard from 9 to 12cts; Coffee 16 to 18cts per lb; Sugar 9 to 11cts per lb. Garden Seeds of all kinds at COST! Mackerel and white Fish in abundance. Five hundred pounds of Sole & Upper Leather at Tanners' prices. Large lot of

TIN WARE

lower than ever sold before. Jug and Jar ware at 12cts per gallon.

Taxes all off

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco Sets or 1lb lower than ever before.

few more N. Y. Cheddar Cheese—

the last of the Season!

SOMETHING STRANGE!

The Parrs have got

TEA!

And will keep it constantly on hand in the future.

Why Do You Grumble

about your Flour.

Go to Parrs and get the very best, and the good wife will not make a

WTF Face

at you about it.

all stories must have an end—so, do ours, and we end by saying that we sell as good goods as any one, and more of them than any one for the

MONEY

ED. G. CALDWELL,

(At the old Forney Corner.)

has on hand the best brands of Cheving and Smoking TOBACCOES, including the popular Swanson's Pride and the celebrated Durkum Smoking Tobacco.

He has the largest stock of G. R. S. in Town. Among his brands you will find the Solace, Margarita, Royal Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave.

Chocolate, Caisse, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Malt,

Potatoes, Mackerel, Macaroni & Cheese

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Cheap Groceries for Cash a

the old Forney Corner.

Fresh Land at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Fresh Meat at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy anything in the

GROCERY line CHEAP for

CASH at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Buy one of those fine Plows of the

Towers patent at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

splendid lot of new Tin-ware at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Finest article of kerosine oil at

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

New lot of stone-ware at E. G.

CALDWELL'S.

ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

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## AGRICULTURE.

ON PLOWING.—Always have your plow sharp. Never go to the field with an instrument which is not in condition to do good work. A good workman may be thwarted by bad tools, and dull tools are a good indication of a lazy farmer. Remember that to plow well does not mean to turn over a clean furrow; to do that may be well, but that is not all. Good plowing is the thorough pulverization of the soil, and he who can dissolve an acre of ground into the finest particles is the best plowman, for he exposes the most surface to the seed which shall be sown. The ground cannot be too finely ground up. Here lies the secret of fine crops, so far as mechanical agency is concerned. Plow an inch or so deeper each year, and thus deepen your seed bed and bring the subsoil into contact with light and air for chemical operations. You can never go too deep provided you go slowly. Never be in a hurry at this kind of work. If you have not the time to do your work right, just make the time. One acre well plowed is worth two acres half way done. Look out for those hard places where the instrument tries to jump out. Stop; here is an enemy that must be conquered, you must not neglect it. These spots determine the real from the artificial workmen. Try it over again. If a rock, or a root, or any other obstruction is in your way, stop and get rid of it entirely. If it is a rock, put it into a sink-hole. Never let it bother you again. Dispose of it once. Do not ride on your plow handles. Your team has draught enough to overcome without your laziness adding fifty pounds. Riding on the plow handles never does good work. Stand square between the plow handles, arms so stiff that you must be lifted off your feet before the plow can veer from its course. Then lift a little at a time, and you will do better work and lighten the draught by twenty-five or fifty pounds. Keep your eye ahead of your team and turn every inch. A bad workman covers, and grain is lost. When done, take your plow and clean it well and put it under cover out of the way of wet moisture, which, like rot, soon destroys a valuable implement.

CHECKING THE POTATO DISEASE.—An English farmer in an English journal of horticulture, who has given the potato disease considerable attention, says that it is owing to the destructive action of two kinds of mildew, and it starts attack every root from seeds, or spores, as they are called, which have rested during the previous autumn and winter either in the ground or in the potato tubers or the manure heap. He also offers the following suggestions, with the full belief that if they are carefully followed results will be obtained which will far more than repay the trouble. Burn the haulm and all waste potatoes, parings, etc., not intended for the animals, soon as possible after the crop has been raised. Unless this is done the decaying haulm and waste potatoes may fill the ground with the seeds of the destroying mildew. Do not throw the haulm and waste potatoes over the manure heap, because the mildew seeds will gain in strength by resting in the manure, and this manure will help to spread the potato disease next season. Boil for a long time all diseased and even apparently sound potatoes before you feed animals with them. It is highly probable that the seeds of the potato mildew gain strength by passing through the stomach of an animal—the pig for instance. The manure of animals fed on raw diseased potatoes and potato parings may, for the above reason, become a powerful means of spreading the potato disease. Do not grow potatoes on the same piece of land two years in succession. Any mildew seed which may rest in the ground from the year's potato crop will begin to grow about the middle of May, but they will quickly perish if they cannot find potato plants at hand to infect them. Be sure the seeds are quite free from disease when planted. A potato does not always show the disease upon the outside; therefore it will be necessary to cut the sets, in order that the condition of each one may be seen. A few diseased plants will serve to infect acres of potatoes in a wet, warm season. Use chemical manure in preference to any others for the potato crop. Ordinary manures may, especially if brought from a distance, contain the mildew seeds. A potato crop may generally be saved by pulling up the haulm throughout the whole crop as completely as possible directly the disease spots appear on the leaves of any one of the plants. Of course the tubers will not grow any larger after the leaves and stalks have been removed. They will, however, ripen in the ground, more or less, according to the season, and though they may not be very good, will be fit for use. To insure success, all the potato growers of a neighborhood should follow the above plan. One plot of diseased potatoes may furnish seeds enough in July to destroy the surrounding potato crop.

## SCIENTIFIC.

Knowing the pitch of a screw propeller, any one standing near the engine room may determine the vessel's speed in knots, very nearly, by multiplying the pitch, in feet, by the number of revolutions per minute, multiplied by two decimal places and allowing say, one-sixth for slip. This ready rule is obtained in this way: A nautical mile is 6,080 feet which may be called 6,000 feet, for calculations not absolutely exact. The hourly speed of a screw steamer, disregarding slip, would, therefore, be the pitch of the screw multiplied by the number of revolutions per minute, the product multiplied by 60 for the number of minutes in an hour, and the final product divided by 6,000 feet nearly in a nautical mile. But, as multiplying a number by 60 and dividing by 5,000 amounts to no more than pointing off two decimal places at once, we have the short rule given above.

*Lake Erie* is only sixty to seventy feet deep; but Lake Ontario, which is 22 feet deep, is 230 feet below the tide-level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and the bottoms of Lake Huron, Michigan and Superior, although their surfaces are much higher, are all, from their vast depths, on a level with the bottom of Ontario.

*Colombium*, which was discovered some fifty years ago, and which resembles mica in its properties, but is more like tin in color, is now taken of as a substitute for both of these metals in the plating process. It has been a very scarce, but deposits of it have recently been discovered in North Carolina and Colorado.

In Norway, deads and plants are sealed by laying them in salt water for three or four days when newly saved, and then drying them in the sun, a process which is considered to be attended with advantage. It does not prevent their shrinking.

## DOMESTIC.

## HUMOROUS.

RULES FOR CAKE.—Have the ingredients all measured and prepared and the butter melted before mixing the materials. Sift the cream or tartar, or baking powder, well into the flour; dissolve the soda in the milk, or, if no milk is used, in a little warm water; roll the sugar, beat the butter to a cream, mix the butter and sugar together, beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately. When fruit is used it must always be added the last thing, and dredged with flour to prevent its falling to the bottom. Cake, to be light, should be baked slowly at first, until the batter is evenly heated all through. I find that cake is very much more delicate made with pulverized sugar than when made with coarser kind. Eggs will beat lighter and quicker if they are put into a basin of cold water for half an hour before using.

WASHING DISHES.—It seems that all housekeepers are wrong in using soap to wash dishes. The right way to do this is to have your water quite hot and add a very little milk to it. This softens the water, gives the dishes a fine gloss, and preserves the hands; it removes the grease—even that from beef, and yet no grease is ever floating on the water, as when soap is used. The stone vessels should be set on the stove with a little water in them; when the victuals are taken from them; thus they are hot when one is ready to wash them, and the grease is very easily removed. Tinware keeps bright longer cleaned in this way than by using soap or by scouring. The habit so many of us have acquired of scouring this is a wasteful policy; the present style of tinware will not bear it. The tin is soon scrubbed away, and a vessel that is fit for nothing is left on our hands.

COOKED BEEF.—To one hundred pounds of beef cut in pieces suitable for boiling, add four quarts of salt, four pounds of brown sugar, and four ounces saltpeter. Sprinkle the mixture over each piece as it is packed, and pour solid and weight heavily with stones. No water need be added, as there will be enough brine formed from the beef and other materials. The brine must constantly cover the beef, as the air would soon spoil it.

LA SURPRISE.—"It is the name of a new hat with three-quarters of a yard of feathers hanging from the right side. It is so called from the surprised manner in which the husband exclaims 'La!' when presented with the bill."

THE CALIFORNIA DAIRY.—The California dairyst who put a rock in the centre of every cheese he shipped to South America was actuated by the kindest feelings. It is thought the buyer of the cheese would want the stone to kill the skippers with.

WOMEN.—There are too many women in the world; 60,000 more women than men in Massachusetts," growled the husband. "That is the survival of the fittest," my dear," replied the wife.

WOMEN.—None receive so much benefit, and none are so professedly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters, as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical fits of headache, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.

WOMEN.—It has been proven that after kindling his fire a miser stuck a cork in the nozzle of the bellows to save the little wind that was left in it.

WOMEN.—We saw a young man with two heads on his shoulders the other day, but didn't consider it much of a curiosity. One belonged to his girl.

WOMEN.—Now that wimped hair is becoming fashionable again, ladies are advised, if they want to get their hair in waves, to take it from spreading over the fabric.

WOMEN.—Salt will enable new milk; hence, in preparing milk, porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

WOMEN.—A London Jester remarks that it is quite natural for newly-married couples to turn pale, for the ceremony itself makes them wan.

WOMEN.—Hemlock bark grated and applied, or steep and wash; also alum water to make less liable to chafe.

WOMEN.—He came from Goshen.

WOMEN.—"Ah, good morning, Mr. Doyle. What makes you blush so? Dost thy blood boil at the thought of the indignities heaped upon thee by thy incarceration in the loathsome cell, or dost the cool breezes of April smite thee too hard, and bring the color to thy cheeks?" said Justice Wandell, laying aside "Parker on Figures" and turning the glare of his gold-rimmed eye glasses full upon the ruddy countenance of Patrick Doyle.

WOMEN.—Troth, I dunno, sor. Does the officer say so, sor?"

WOMEN.—"The servant of the people, mighty in the power vested in him, by virtue of his office hath laid his hand on the good book and sworn that he did find one Patrick Doyle wallowing in the mire of Fourth street, and that the said Patrick had looked on the wine, been tempted and hath fallen."

WOMEN.—"Begob, that's awful. Devil a wan' me thought I raised them ructions."

WOMEN.—"Wherefore?" continued his Honor, solemnly, "he, the said servant of our good people, prayeth that the said Patrick be punished in full measure as his crime merited. Now, what saith Patrickus?"

WOMEN.—"Begorra, I don't know what to say."

WOMEN.—"Wherefore?"

WOMEN.—"I ken down to matu me brother Moike, that was comin' over be wan' o' the big ships, an' here's the check o' me thrum I left at Castle Garden."

WOMEN.—"Did you say you came from Goshen?"

WOMEN.—"Yes, sor."

WOMEN.—"Meander, Patrick. Go—shun the path that leadeth to the tavern; he not deceived by the sign of 'Hotel.' Neither let a long drink and square meal lead thee from thy duty to thyself. Take thy brother Michael by the hand and seek by honest labor the reward of virtue and temperance. Travell."

WOMEN.—Patrick stared with mouth wide open, drinking in every word. Being told to go, he heaved a sigh and moved out, scratching his head and muttering, "Who the devil is Mr. Meander?"

WOMEN.—While waiting for a cough to ro as it came, was often laying the bound in the Palmarium or Bronchial affection. It is better to get rid of a cold at once by using that—urine. The doctor's Expectorant, which will cure the most stubborn cough, and will give you all anxiety as to danger is consequence,

## HUMOROUS.

HE KNEW THE ROPES.—The other evening a man with his hat on his ear, and a knowing look in his eyes, got off a Grand Trunk train and made inquiries about an up-town hotel, and finally decided to take a humpack. Nothing was said about the fare, which was fifty cents, but when he had been safely carried to his destination, he pushed his hat up a little more, drew down his left eye, and said to the humpack:

"Now, boy, look a-here! I ain't traveled—oh, no! and I don't know my gait. I've heard of you fellers before, and I'm right on the gouge and kick. I'll give you a dollar for this ride, but not another cent—I'll fight first!"

The driver took the dollar in place of the anticipated fifty cents, and the smart Aleck walked into the hotel to tell the clerk how he bluffed a fellow weighing thirty pounds more than he paid down.

FOR PRACTICE ON THE FACE, use *Haskell's Tetter Ointment*. It never fails to remove them.

THE MUSICAL PIANO CO., No. 21 East 15th street, N. Y., whose advertisement appears elsewhere, is selling Pianos direct to the people at Factory Prices, but without the intervention of agents or dealers, thereby saving them more than one-half the prices usually charged for strictly first-class instruments.

The leading piano of the company is the Mendelssohn, a piano improved at great expense, and the best instrument of its class.

One of the Square Pianos, (Mathew's Scale), is the Mendelssohn Piano improved at great expense, and the best instrument of its class.

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# Republican

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VOLUME XLII.

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## ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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Have associated in the practice of their profession, and will attend to all business confided to them. In the counties of the 12th judicial circuit, and in the surrounding counties in the supreme court of the state.

May 10, 1874

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All work executed in the most durable and

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## PROFIT OF SHEEP RAISING.

Capt. Crook bought 100 head of Merino sheep, when he started his farm this year. He has sold the clip of these sheep, and the wool realized him two dollars and forty-three cents a head in this market, or two hundred and forty-three dollars on the whole. His ewes have dropped about seventy-two lambs this spring, thirty-five of which are bucks. These bucks have already been, or will be, disposed of at ten dollars per head, or three hundred and fifty dollars for the whole. Thus it will be seen that aside from the value of the thirty-seven ewe lambs, which he will keep, his one hundred sheep have realized him this season five hundred and ninety-three dollars, or five dollars and ninety-three cents per head. At this rate his money invested in sheep will soon return to him, after which his profits will be enormous. It must be remembered that there is money in wool growing in this country.

Gen. Pemberton, who surrendered Vicksburg to Grant, has taken up his residence in Philadelphia, and desires to resume his citizenship. Speaker Randall has presented his petition asking to be relieved of his political disabilities, and also a bill to accomplish that result. Gen. Pemberton will soon publish an attack on Gen. J. E. Johnston, of Virginia, who, he thinks, has misrepresented and injured him in official statements concerning the military operations of the late war.

The Herald's Washington correspondent acknowledges that Senator Morgan of Alabama is the most eloquent speaker in either house of Congress. This plucks the feather of the "plumed knight" from Maine, and cuts Conkling's foliage badly.

The Journals of the two Houses will be ready for distribution in a short while.

Volume 57 of the Supreme Court Reports will be ready in a few days, when Mr. White will deliver the 250 copies which the State purchases and they will soon be distributed.—Advertiser.

The Financial Chronicle reports the visible supply at 485,031 bales less than a year ago, 856,352 bales less than two years ago, and 831,112 bales less than three years ago. This accounts for the advance in the cotton market during the past six weeks.

## THE SOUTH AT WORK.

Among the searching remarks made by Senator Morgan of Alabama, in reply to Mr. Conkling's speech on the army bill and the South he said: "Mr. Conkling had told the South to go to work. The South was at work; deeded to women, not black but white, toiled in the cotton fields all day. There were no tramps, thank God, in the South. No man might lack food and shelter."

"Yes, it is a fact, that while very many white people at the North are pinched for food, and tramps and beggars are seen everywhere, and while Republican demagogues are crying out about negroes suffering in the South, there is no man, woman or child, black or white, but that can get food and shelter in that section of the country. And, indeed, nowhere are common laborers better paid or more sure of work if disposed to labor. But to culminate the South and Southern people is the old policy of such Republican leaders as Conkling, Edmunds and other stalwarts, and, no doubt, it will continue to be so. It is the South, the South all the time, before the war, after the war, when slavery existed and since it has been abolished—nothing but the South. The Republicans have no other platform and nothing else to go upon."

## IN MEMORIAM.

CATHERINE C. (ECHOES) MURHURSON, was born in Jasper county, Ga., April 4th 1816; was married to John McPherson, Esq., April 1st, 1857; baptised into the fellowship of the Christian Church, Nov. 9th 1875, and died, May 17th 1879.

Few persons, possessed in so eminent a degree as the deceased, all those excellencies of head and heart, which compose and color the noblest character. Mrs M. was endowed with a strong well-balanced intellect, sup erior judgment, warm affections, and happiest social qualities. She was a lady of great energy, industry, firmness of purpose, and decision of character. She had great business tact, and was a model in business. In this respect, she was a Bible Photographer. "She guided her affairs with discretion, looked well to the ways of her household, and eat not the bread of idleness. Her good works praise her, in the gates, many rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, b. "blessed her."

In her case, the graces of nature and the gifts of grace, were beautifully blended. Her piety was pure, without parade, gentle as the dew, fragrant as incense, constant as the heavens. It was the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, a chain of gold about the neck, a crown of glory upon the head. It was unlike the gorgeous flower, spreading its splendor, but like the lily of the valley, in its lower sphere, diffusing light and love, cheering every heart, and delighting every eye, that caught the lustre of the vision.

Her delight was in the law of the Lord, and in it did she meditate much.

At the time of her death, perhaps no lady in the community, was so well versed in the Scriptures. She said that her "faith was founded in and on the promises of God, and that her hope was an anchor to the soul."

These, though her last illness was protracted and severe, sustained her. Through the cloud of affliction was there, the star of hope beamed brightly through it, and though the suffering, at times, was great, "His rod and staff comforted her;"—and Jesus faithful to the faithful, while the May-flowers were blooming, and blushing beauty upon the earth, came and received her unto himself."

It needs no extended eulogy to perpetuate the memory of this excellent Christian lady in the hearts of the virtuous. The memory of her presence will linger long in our midst, like the soft summer twilight of some bright departed day.

Loving brothers and sisters, several step-children, one devoted and promising grand-son, whom she raised from infancy, the devoted husband and many friends, mourn her loss.

J. C. W.

## Oxford Aia.

## A SCRAP OF HISTORY.

"On the seventh of November, 1870, the city of New York was more deeply excited than at any other time in its recent history. It was the day preceding the general election of that year, and orders had gone forth that the metropolis should be invaded by Federal troops, the laws of the state ignored and the rights of the people placed at the mercy of John L. Davenport and his reckless crowd of supervisors and deputy marshals. In the harbor lay two gun-boats, furnished by the notorious Robe son, and threatening to open fire on the business heart of the town.

The State was at perfect peace, and its laws were respected and enforced. No man could vote unless he had appeared in person at the designated place at least ten days before and registered his name, answering under oath the questions which were put in regard to his residence and qualifications. All that the Republicans had asked in the way of increased stringency to the election acts had been conceded by the Democratic Legislature. The inspectors and canvassers had been fairly chosen from both parties, under the direction of a non-partisan police commission. No officer or more sure of work if disposed to labor. But to culminate the South and Southern people is the old policy of such Republican leaders as Conkling, Edmunds and other stalwarts, and, no doubt, it will continue to be so. It is the South, the South all the time, before the war, after the war, when slavery existed and since it has been abolished—nothing but the South. The Republicans have no other platform and nothing else to go upon."

[COPY.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 7, 1870.

MY DEAR GOVERNOR—I have the pleasure of informing you that I feel confident of having secured a supply of one hundred thousand ball cartridges, and four hundred rounds of canister, with cartridges, for the artillery.

God grant that it may not be necessary to use them.

Yours very truly,

FRANKLIN TOWNSEND,

Adjutant General.

Fortunately the threatened necessity did not arise. At the last moment the Federal authorities took counsel of discretion, and retreated. Not a Federal soldier was seen in the streets of New York on the election day of 1870, and since that time no attempt has been made to invade our State."—(Utica Observer.)

It is a singular circumstance that though any number of crown heads have during the present century been exposed to the attacks of assassins, only the head of a State who has fallen in that manner was the President of a republic—Lincoln, and the only monarch put to death in the century was executed on American soil—Maximilian of Mexico.

Grant's two Arabian horses, presented to him by the Sultan of Turkey, are on board a steamer on the way from Constantinople to New Haven. They are housed on deck and treated like saloon passengers. One is a dapple gray color and called Deytan, (the panther) and the other is a magnificent black fellow with a white star on his forehead, and named Misirli.

We are in receipt of a package of that famous "premium butter," so fresh & nice, from the dairy farm of our friend Capt. J. M. Renfroe. He uses a revolving churn, in which has been made 2,500 pounds of butter in two years—selling in this market for 33 cents per pound. He is grading up his herd with a Jersey bull, and has some very handsome grades. He informs us that he has a flock of grade Cotswole sheep. One of his bucks clipped ten pounds this season, and his ewes a year old have each raised a lamb and clipp'd four pounds. He raises his own meat, and supplies our butchers with pigs raised on milk. Last, but not least, he drives a span of stylish brown mares, his own raising. Contrast this with all nation—Montgomery Advertiser.

## NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS.

Gadsden has a Union prayer meeting.

Corn is selling in Gadsden at \$1.25 on time.

G. E. Hollis in filing the saw at Kittrell's mill cut himself severely.

A negro boy was drowned at McElrath's mills some days ago.

Rev. P. K. Brindley organized a Methodist church at Fort Payne, DeKalb Co., the 4th inst.

The Etowah Herald says that Mr. R. F. VanCleave leaves Springville, St. Clair county, to engage in business in Calhoun with Mr. Alexander Aderholt.

The Masonic fraternity of Amberson, Cherokee county, will celebrate the 24th.

Dr. White of Amberson had four ribs broken by an ox some days ago.

Col. Kyle of Gadsden, is out west on business. Maj. Randall of the same place is visiting Boston.

While Col. Caldwell was making a speech in the court house, during court in Etowah, the building was struck by lightning. One man was painfully but not fatally injured.

Milburn, the blind man eloquent will probably visit Gadsden this season and lecture.

A lad by the name of Boyd, was shot last week by John Henton of Marshall county. The ball passed through the lungs and will probably prove fatal.

The quarterly conference for Gadsden circuit, M. E. church, will be held in Centre, commencing May 27th.

Cornwall Iron works in Cherokee county will be sold at Chancery sale the 18th of June.

Frog Creek Camp meeting, Cherokee county, will begin the 3rd Friday before the 3rd Sunday in September, under the supervision of Rev. Thos. A. Kerr.

A negro, charged with murderous assault on another negro at Tecumseh iron works, was committed to jail in Centre last week.

Much more cotton than usual has been planted in DeKalb.

Much more guano was sold in Collinsville, DeKalb county, than ever before.

Mr. Walter Bruce of DeKalb, who was hurt some time since by a moving train, has since died.

Rev. Mr. Abbott, a Universalist preacher from Indiana, has been visiting DeKalb for the purpose of organizing a church.

Mr. Cather of the Ashville Age, predicts extraordinary warm weather the last of May.

A negro girl, charged with burning the barn of Mr. McElrath, filled with \$1000 worth of corn, in Marshall county was lodged in jail at Guntersville last week.

John Rafferty was on his knees in front of his residence, in Boston, Mass., saying his morning prayer, and the noise of children playing in the street disturbed his devotions. He arose, got a revolver, opened a window and fired 5 shots into the juvenile gathering. Maggie Murphy was hit in the leg and probably lame for life.

A negro man severed the head of another from his body, with an axe while asleep, on Sunday night, in Jackson county, Miss., about 12 miles north-east of Ocean Springs. They had previously slight quarrel, but afterward, the murdered man visited the murderer at his cabin and spent the night with him, and while sleeping in bed with two other men, the deed was committed.

Another homicide has been committed in Wayne county, Miss. On the evening of the 1st, Mr. James Sullivan and a young man Stewart, were riding along when several shots were fired at them, killing Sullivan dead, and wounding Stewart, but the latter made his escape, both of their horses were killed.

The young man that was wounded did not see the parties sufficiently to recognize them. Sullivan was a citizen of Washington county, Ala., and after the inquest, was taken home by his family and friends for burial, which was committed. He was a man about sixty years old.

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Eutaw Whig, St. "Two of my mules were found to be badly snake bitten this morning, having received the wound within an inch of the same place. Circumstances prove the following facts beyond a reasonable doubt: The snake, usually called a "Rattlesnake Pilot," was lying on the band wheel of my harness house, (which is in the horse lot, and under which the mules frequently stand,) and from that position bit the mules on the nose, and in doing so was thrown to the ground, and afterwards literally stamped to pieces by the mules. I commend them for their spirit, and shall give them extra attention until well.—T. J. PATTON."

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CLEBURNE NEWS.

WANTED. A situation as apprentice in a printing office, by a young man 20 years old, who has a good English education. Apply with terms at this office.

See new advertisement of John Rutledge.

Marshal Mottison is still making improvements on the paving blocks of the town.

A man by the name of Foundren in Marshall county, shot at a Mr. Skillman, while plowing, a distance of 152 yards and broke his leg.

Mr. A. M. Stewart, of Ladiga, will visit Jacksonville shortly to sell Mr. Dwinell's book of travel entitled "Common Sense Views of Foreign Lands." This book is highly instructive, and should be in every library.

We regret to learn from a letter from Mr. Stewart that his nervous system is so shattered that his physician has prescribed absolute rest from labor and supervision of his farm. Hence he will travel over the County for a time, and while doing so, will dispose of the valuable book above mentioned.

Mr. Decatur Davis, of this country, raises a kind of cabbage-collard that is fine flavored and grows to enormous proportions. He has one 100 feet across. The leaves are mostly white, but sometimes many colored. He plants seed in September and the plant grows throughout the winter. He got the seed from Mrs. Dr. Pelham of Alexandria.

We have received from Mr. Henry Quironet, of this place, a package of self-raising flour and given it a fair test. It more than realized expectations. He lives at Judge Walker's place near the Chalybeate Springs and will prepare flour so as to make it self-raising at one dollar per hundred pounds. He is a fancy baker, and will probably start a bakery and confectionery here this fall.

Mrs. Cén: Burke gave us a pleasurable surprise Wednesday by the presentation of a basket of golden butter from the "Maid of Amboy"—one of the General's most valued Jerseys, and a quantity of Early Rose Irish potatoes that, in size, were about four times ahead of anything we have seen this season. They were all of almost uniform size and were nearly as large as a man's fist. We return thanks to Mrs. Burke for her kind remembrance of the editor, and commend her amiable example to other of our lady friends.

A DARKEY'S TREASURE TROVE.

[Waco (Texas) Telephone.]

Mc. D. McKissick settled on the Brazos, near Rock dam, some twenty five years ago. Mr. McKissick farmed, and when the war broke out was possessed of many slaves, herds and flocks acres of land. A bachelor, he led a frugal life, and was known to possess considerable money. The reputation of his wealth proved his death, for the night in 1863, just before the close of the war, he was murdered. Suspicion fell upon members of a battalion of rovin cavalrymen, under command of Col. Beard, who were then quartered on the Brazos, doing no good for the Confederacy or the country. In fact, they were said to be in reality jayhawkers and thieves. How much money, if any, the murderers secured was never known, but Mr. McKissick's slaves always insisted that the bulk of their master's wealth was not found. He left a brother, William McKissick, and a sister, who are now residing near Mount Calm, in Limestone county. Near Rock dam stands an old, tumbled down hut, that once belonged to McKissick, being on his land. It has not been used for years. Last Friday morning colored man, who cultivated a field near Rock dam concluded he would go to the river to fish. He entered the dilapidated, floorless shanty and began to dig in one corner for earthworms, to use as bait. He presently unearthed an iron pot, covered with a lid. The darkey was surprised. Taking the lid off his surprise was turned to amazement, for there in the pot lay a heap of gold coin, American gold in \$10 and \$20 pieces. The whole sum was \$3,000, all in gold. The negro secured the gold and next day went to Marlin, where he got to drinking. His lavish expenditure of money excited suspicion. Whiskey had loosened his tongue and the whole story leaked out.

Job work done  
AT THE  
REPUBLICAN  
OFFICE  
at prices so low  
that it will astonish the natives!

If you want to sell or buy any thing, advertise it in the Republican. Remember that we have nearly two thousand readers; and by addressing so many, you cannot fail to find one who wants to buy the article you are trying to dispose of. You will probably have so many applications, that you can get the full value of your goods.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Ann. VI.—See Vol. 7. Of an act to organize and regulate systems of Public Instruction, for the State of Alabama, etc.

Sec. 7.—"It shall be the duty of the board of education to organize and maintain in their counties respectively Teachers' Institutes, to be held at such times and places as they may prescribe, one for teachers who are colored persons, and one for teachers who are white persons." \* \* \*

Sec. 8.—"The county superintendent of education shall be president of such Institutes, and the vice-president." \* \* \*

Sec. 9.—"The members of the board of education shall be members of such Institutes organized for their colored teachers." \* \* \*

Sec. 10.—"There shall not be less than three meetings annually, and said licensed teachers shall attend at least one of these meetings." \* \* \*

Sec. 10.—"The meetings of the Institutes shall be devoted mainly to discussion and instruction in regard to the methods of teaching, and disciplining schools, the text-book, uses, and other matters connected with the school laws." \* \* \*

Now, in obedience to the above summary of the law, we appoint the first day of July next, as the time, and Jacksonville, as the place for holding the first meeting of said Institute for the white race. Said meeting will continue three days, including the 1st, 2d, and 3d days of July, and the exercises therein will be conducted in accordance with the following

PROGRAMME:

Tuesday, July 1st, 1879.

MORNING SESSION.

9:00—Organization.

9:30—Address by G. B. Russel, president of the Teachers' Institute—Subject: Utility and importance of Teachers' Association.

10:30—Papers by Wm. H. Grogan, and G. W. Landers, subject: The best method of teaching Orthography.

11:30—Discussion.

12:00—Intermission.

AFTERNOON SESSION:

2:00—Papers by Miss Ida Brandon, subject: The best method of teaching penmanship.

3:00—Papers by H. T. Persons and H. H. McLean, subject: The best method of teaching Reading and Elocution.

4:00—Discussion.

5:00 Closing.

Wednesday, July 2d, 1879.

MORNING SESSION.

8:00—Opening exercises.

8:30—Papers by S. O. Hall and Miss Carrie Morris, subject: The best method of teaching Geography.

9:30—Discussion.

10:00—Papers by W. P. McElroy and J. C. Wilson, subject: The best method of teaching English Grammar.

11:00—Papers by Mr. Starke, subject: The best method of teaching Composition.

12:00—Intermission.

AFTERNOON SESSION:

2:00—Papers by P. D. Ross and A. H. Yarborough, subject: The best method of teaching Arithmetic.

3:00—Discussion.

4:00—Papers by D. F. Hoke and S. T. Peace, subject: School discipline and management.

5:00—Discussion.

Wednesday, July 3d, 1879.

MORNING SESSION.

8:00—Opening Exercises.

8:30—Papers by J. H. Dodson, subject: Analysis of Language &c.

9:30—Discussion.

10:00—Papers by W. J. Borden, subject: Analysis of Mathematics &c.

11:00—Discussion.

12:00—Intermission.

AFTERNOON SESSION:

2:00—Papers by P. D. Ross and A. H. Yarborough, subject: The best method of teaching Arithmetic.

3:00—Discussion.

4:00—Papers by D. F. Hoke and S. T. Peace, subject: School discipline and management.

5:00—Discussion.

Wednesday, July 3d, 1879.

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8:00—Opening Exercises.

8:30—Papers by J. H. Dodson, subject: Analysis of Language &c.

9:30—Discussion.

10:00—Papers by W. J. Borden, subject: Analysis of Mathematics &c.

11:00—Discussion.

12:00—Intermission.

AFTERNOON SESSION:

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Wednesday, July 3d, 1879.

MORNING SESSION.





SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1879.

"To come nearer home, such a state of things partly existed in St. Clair county, next door to us. We remember poor Frank Garrison, a gallant soldier of the Twelfth Alabama regiment, who survived the perils of a hundred battles to fall at last at the hands of a vile, low, assassin in the suburbs of Ashville. The murderer is still at large, his whereabouts is known, and yet, Governor of Alabama, a fellow-soldier of the slain man, moved by compassion, we cannot conceive of, offers no reward for his apprehension, upon application." JACKSVILLE REPUBLICAN.

The spirit of fault-finding is not to be discouraged, at least as to men in the public service. It is well enough for those in official station to understand that every act they do is subject to scrutiny and criticism. It is far better they should be unjustly criticised than not criticised at all. In this sense, the Jacksonville Republican has perhaps done better than it intended.

In the case to which the Republican alludes, the governor, in the exercise of the discretion vested in him by law, did, on the 27th of January last, offer a reward of \$200 for the apprehension and delivery to the sheriff of St. Clair county of each or either of the persons indicated for the murder, n. t., we presume, because the assassins were "travellers," not because the victim of their crime was an ex-confederate soldier, but because it seemed the ends of justice could not be reached without this pecuniary appeal to those whose patriotism was not intense enough to prompt them to the discharge of their duty.

Rewards for the arrest of criminals have heretofore been too highly and too liberally offered, and the good people of the State have been taxed from \$8,000 to 12,000 a year to pay for services that should have been rendered without other compensation than official fees of the consciousness of discharged. We have an army of sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, constables and police officers, armed with the power and charge of the duty of arresting felons and criminals, and these prohibited by law from receiving extra pay in the shape of rewards, should be sufficient to bring offenders to the bar of justice. In addition, every citizen owes it to the state, to the community, and to his family, to assist in the enforcement of the criminal laws, at least so far as he can do so without cost or serious inconvenience to himself. It is the duty, for instance, of any one having knowledge of the whereabouts of B. F. Springfield, or Thomas Springfield, the murderers of Garrison, to communicate the information in his possession to the sheriff of any county in the state where they may be, and then it will be the duty of the sheriff to make the arrest without other cost to the state than his fees therefor. Any citizen, or any officer, failing in this has no right to complain of *laches* in others.

While the people complain, and justly complain, of a rate of taxation well-nigh intolerable, though for the present necessary to the most economical administration of the government and the maintenance of the public credit, there are an incredible number who think it their patriotic duty to get money from the treasury of the Commonwealth by any "hook or crook," and who more enjoy and more value one dollar obtained in this way than ten dollars legitimately earned. It is not an uncommon thing for one of this class to say to the governor:

"I know where such or such an alleged felon is; he ought to be brought to justice, if a sufficient reward is offered I will apprehend and deliver him to custody; but without consideration, I will neither arrest him myself, nor impart my information of his whereabouts to others."

We submit to the conscience of our readers whether it is a wise or safe policy to encourage these leeches animated by the single purpose of making money, and measuring their duty solely by the gain that it will bring them.

The laws ought to be enforced, and punishment be visited upon evil-doers. To this end, the people support an army of peace officers, to whom their assistance within reasonable bounds is due. The machinery provided and paid for ought to be sufficient in every case where the offender has not delinquent. It was never intended that rewards for absconding felons should be offered until all other agencies for their apprehension, fairly tried, have failed. It can hardly be said that an agency untried has failed or is insufficient. The governor who shall save to the tax payers half the sum heretofore annually drawn from them for services that should have cost nothing and to promote ends otherwise provided for, will deserve well of the people.—Selma Argus.

From the above it will be seen that Gov. Cobb's private secretary, who is likewise the editor of the Selma Argus, commits us of an error of statement—not intentional on our part, of course. Our mention of the case of Frank Garrison was merely incidental to another article, and the imputation conveyed in the words, "the Republican has perhaps done better than it intended," is altogether without foundation. We have no motive for doing Gov. Cobb the slightest injury, and would not do it by a misrepresentation of facts, however strong might be our motive. We trust that the editor of the Argus knows as well enough to believe this. The whole mistake on our part arose from a possible lack of official courtesy at Headquarters. Observe that we say "possible lack of courtesy." One cannot be too careful to qualify, when speaking of a Governor who has so quick and jealous a temper as the party whose feet press the Wilton carpets of the ante-room of The Presence chamber at the capitol at Montgomery. These are the facts of the case: A gentleman of this county, too poor to undertake an expedition of the kind of his own motion, enlists in us and stated that he had reason to believe that he knew of the whereabouts of the murderers of Frank Garrison, and that if there was any reward out sufficient to cover the expense of the trip on the part of himself and another, he would undertake their capture. At his request we wrote the Secretary of State for information, and received a reply that a reward had once been offered (by Gov. Lindsay, we believe,) but that it had lapsed and we had better apply to the Governor for further executive action.

Pay the Printer.

This letter we enclosed to Gov. Cobb, and requested him, if he saw proper, to offer a reward, to notify us or the party, whose address we sent him, so that an arrest might be effected before the murderers were put on their guard by the publication. To this letter we never received a line of reply by way of acknowledgement or otherwise. Seeking elsewhere the desired information, we carefully examined the columns of the *Albion Argus*, to see if we could see anything of the reward, but failed to find it, if it was published in that paper. We naturally looked to the *Argus* for it, from the fact that it had been customary for other Governors to publish proclamations of this character in the newspaper of the county in which the crime had been committed.

It is unnecessary for us to remark here that we did not write to the *Argus* a letter of the character above indicated by the *Argus*, or that we expected to be so treated peculiarly either directly or remotely by any course the Governor might see fit to pursue in the matter. We only wrote at the instance of one of the Governor's humble, law-loving constituents. So much for the facts of the case.

As to the duty of the individual citizen, what more natural than that the citizen should apply to the Governor, and leave him to take the necessary steps in such cases?—In this case, Governor could, by a little correspondence, have been put in possession of all facts within the knowledge of our informant, for we know that he was not moved by a mercenary consideration, in asking for a reward necessary to cover the expense incident to an arrest of the parties. Then, the Governor might, if satisfied with a spirit of economy, have made requisition and imposed the expense on some half-paid officer of the army, with the duty of arresting felons and criminals, and these prohibited by law from receiving extra pay in the shape of rewards, should be sufficient to bring offenders to the bar of justice. In addition, every citizen owes it to the state, to the community, and to his family, to assist in the enforcement of the criminal laws, at least so far as he can do so without cost or serious inconvenience to himself. It is the duty, for instance, of any one having knowledge of the whereabouts of B. F. Springfield, or Thomas Springfield, the murderers of Garrison, to communicate the information in his possession to the sheriff of any county in the state where they may be, and then it will be the duty of the sheriff to make the arrest without other cost to the state than his fees therefor. Any citizen, or any officer, failing in this has no right to complain of *laches* in others.

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"I know where such or such an alleged felon is; he ought to be brought to justice, if a sufficient reward is offered I will apprehend and deliver him to custody; but without consideration, I will neither arrest him myself, nor impart my information of his whereabouts to others."

A special despatch from Culpepper, Va., says:—"In a difficulty here to day, between D. M. Ream, editor of the *Culpepper Times*; Philip M. Jones and G. W. Jamison, seven pistol shots were fired by the different parties. Mr. Ream was shot in the abdomen, and it is thought is fatally wounded; Mr. Jones received a ball in the shoulder; Mr. Jamison, who did most of the firing, was not hurt. Bail was refused, as we are informed, to sign the bill. If we mistake not, similar relief bills, filed on the ground that they would open the gates to the appropriation of some twenty thousand dollars to citizens of the State, for expenses incurred in the arrest of felons. This state of facts does not tend to encourage officers and private citizens to throw away their private means in the apprehension of criminals. It is the duty of the State, than of the citizen individually to look after these matters. The people in the aggregate are better able to stand the expense incident to a rigid enforcement of the laws than any one citizen. Governments are organized to protect the property and lives of their citizens, more than for any thing else; and it is a poor plea—that of economy—when such interests are under consideration. The people of whom the Argus loves to speak for and in whose name it has libeled all previous Administrations, would much rather spend a few thousand dollars in the protection of property and life, than in the adornment of the capital building, which the present very economical Administration finds necessary. The Argus thinks that a six thousand dollar appropriation to fence the walls and carpet the floors of the capitol too modest a sum entirely; but hopes to see the present Administration rat at itself firmly on the rock of popularity by saving to the State half of the originally eight or twelve thousand dollars heretofore spent in arresting criminals."

Succession.—By planting garden seeds every two weeks through out the spring and early summer, nice, fresh vegetables may be put on the table every day. It is true, it takes a little more labor and care and watchfulness to do this, but then it pays. Farmers and their wives and their boys and girls work hard, have heavy appetites, deserve good things to eat, and they can have them and enjoy them, if they wish to. But it takes a little more work.—Rural World.

The Coosa River News has been handediting the following poster found sticking on a tree near Cross Plains:

"Notice I am again toite a few days konsidering the revenue business enough of any thing is a mough they had better be at home tending to their own business in stid of ridin about just rannin the government to anexpts all the revenue ought to be in he right way we hav no just laws the days."

There is great excitement at Dallas, Texas, over the discovery of silver at Brownwood, Texas, about 120 miles southwest of Dallas. An assay of ores proves the vein to be rich. One specimen of 120 grains of ore contained 75 per cent of silver. A daily paper has been started, claims located and hundreds of people are rushing there.

Frances has taken nearly half the wheat New Orleans has exported this season. On the other hand the shipments of corn to Great Britain shows a falling off of over 61 per cent. The Cuban demand for corn as well as flour has vastly increased, shipments in that direction having been 165,868 bushels, against only 12,729 last season.

A writer in the Scottsboro Herald says that all United States Revenue officers will yet have to tackle the "worm that dieth not."

Nashville, May 23, 1879.

Hail stones as large as marbles fell thick and fast at McMinnville yesterday until the streets were a sheet of ice, three or four inches thick. Trees were stripped of their foliage and the wheat crop badly damaged.

The Kansas emigrants are disappointed. They say that it may be a fine country for John Brown's sacerdotal poult, but for a body that needs hoe-cake and pot-licker three times a day it is stubble-field of all creation.

The Selma Times says the regular cotton caterpillar has appeared in Dallas county—sooner than has ever been known. Myriads of the pests are predicted the coming season, and farmers are warned to prepare to fight them for dear life.

Pay the Printer.

Eleven years ago the daughter of W. B. Wallace—a little school girl of seven years—was abducted from her father's house, in Portland, Oregon. Wallace searched high and low for her, and though he felt certain that her mother, from whom he was separated, had taken her, there was no clue to her whereabouts. One day last month the father was surprised to receive a dainty missive, addressed in a neat hand. He was still more surprised when the words, "My dearest, dearest father" met his eye. He read through his tears that Lillian was living with her mother at Yakima and that she had determined either to reconcile her parents, or to live first with the one and then the other. She said that her mother put her in the Sisters' school at Vancouver, and that she had been educated there. Wallace remembered that he had been a policeman at Vancouver during a part of the time mentioned by his daughter, never dreaming of her presence. He hastened to Yakima, and it was agreed that there should be a reconciliation. Miss Lillian is a handsome young lady of 18 now, and the part she played in the romance makes her the heroine of Portland and of the far Northwest.

A slightly amusing feature of Mr. Winslow's speech in the Senate, was his rebuke of the Democrats for their obedience to caucus orders. Some of the Democrats, he said, were unwilling to attach political legislation to appropriation bills, but "King Caucus" issued his decree that there should be no stragglers from the lines, and the order was obeyed. The Minnesota Senator entirely forgot that he was himself at the moment obeying the commands of caucus, and the caucus decrees are so potent in the Republican ranks that even the Presidents of the United States, who in critical times have sacrificed principle to a favored expedient, and to profit by the warning.

Grand Reduction in Prices.

45 Years Before the Public.  
THE GENUINE  
DR. C. McLANE'S  
CELEBRATED  
LIVER PILLS,  
FOR THE CURE OF  
Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,  
DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

CALHOUN NURSERY.

We the undersigned citizens of Calhoun county, Alabama, take pleasure in recommending to the public, Mr. J. W. Bradly, an old citizen of our county, who is a man of undoubted truth and veracity—one who may be fully relied upon, as to any statements he may make in presenting to the public, the laudable business of his choice.

He has founded in this country a Fruit Nursery, and has been uniting in his efforts to make it a success, by the selection of choice fruits, and such only as best suit this climate; which object has been to a very great extent attained. He is now able to offer to purchasers, choice fruits already culminated. We have fruit trees from his nursery, and find that they come fully up to his recommendations, and especially the "green Shuckle," a winter apple of fine quality, which suits this climate admirably. His great object and aim is to stock the Southern country, and especially Alabama, with choice fruits well adapted to our climate, from a "home nursery."

Jacksonville, Ala., April 29, 1879.

J. W. CANNON, Probate Judge  
J. M. PATTERSON, Co. Com.  
G. B. DOUTUIT, C. C. Circuit  
Court;

B. B. TURNER,  
W. B. JOSS, Esq.,  
A. WOODS, Esq. Judge of Probate.

First-class fruit trees, 25 cts each; Two year old trees 15 cts each; One year old trees 10 cts each; Variety apple, peach, pear, Plum and the grape vine.

I will be around and engage this fall, and deliver at some convenient point, J. W. BRADLEY.

Carriage and Wagon  
MANUFACTORY.

The undersigned having bought the building formerly occupied by W. H. Plein, a wagon shop, will hereafter carry on at that place the business of carriage and wagon making, repairing, &c. &c. Good work guaranteed, and low prices asked for all kinds of work. I am also prepared to repair vehicles of all kinds, and paint new work in good style, with lasting material.

J. W. PRIVETT.

January 18, 1879.

W. W. HARRISON, E. G. BODINE.

HARRISON & BODINE.

Physicians & Surgeons.

OFFICE

Over Carpenter's Store.

GREAT CHANGES.

have been made on this line.

This road has been newly ballasted, and the track repaired with steel rails. The improvements make it second to no road in the south.

TO THE EAST

Close connection is made for all eastern and southern cities.

Only line running through Palace Sleeping Cars and day coaches between Memphis and Chattanooga without change.

TO THE WEST

Close connection made for all western and Texas points, a full, first class and grand ticket on all principal cities.

Round trip emigrant tickets at greatly reduced rates now on sale at Chattanooga principal Texas points.

Day Coaches run between Bristol and Memphis, and between Montgomery, Alabama, and Texarkana, Arkansas, without change.

Baggage checked through. No Sunday delays.

For further information as to rates, schedules, etc. address either J. S. R. OGLES, Gen. Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn., T. S. EAVANT, Ass't. Gen. Passenger agent, Memphis, Tenn., P. R. ROGERS, Gen. Western Agent, Dallas, Tex.

Special Notice to the Public.

G. H. RANGER, Esq., 1 Ornamental Palace.

LIFE is ready to fit all class of.

PAINTING

Plain and Fancy. Paper hanging in all rooms, bath, parlor, dining, kitchen, etc., and curtains, etc. painted with oil colors, and any kind of painting.

Painted portraits, scenes, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted furniture, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted signs, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted glass, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted iron, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted wood, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted metal, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted stone, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted brick, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted glass, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted iron, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted wood, etc., and any kind of painting.

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Painted stone, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted brick, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted glass, etc., and any kind of painting.

Painted iron,

WANTED—A situation as apprentice in a printing office, by a young man 26 years old, who has a good English education, and who has been at this office.

Miss Ellen Harbur of Cross Plains, a most beautiful and accomplished lady, paid a pleasant visit to her friends here last week.

Miss Dora Crook, of Alexandria, one of Calhoun's loveliest and most charming daughters, is visiting her numerous friends here. Miss Dora is an especial favorite with the young folks of our town, and is always heartily welcomed by them.

Miss Mamie Reynolds, the queenly belle of Talladega's fair women, is visiting Capt. Crook's family.

Seab Crook is the champion marble shot of the State. We challenge the entire State.

Ed Tinsley is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. John M. Caldwell is visiting relatives in Memphis.

Col. L. J. Parr has left our town on a business trip of some months.

Mrs. J. H. Francis and family who have been spending some weeks with relatives here, left for Washington Tuesday.

The little daughter of Mr. Kennedy on Sand Mountain was attacked by an enraged jack, and had her arm broken besides being badly bitten.

There is a great deal of complaint about the worms eating down cotton in Marshall county.

A gentleman from Michigan speaks of putting up a wagon hub, spokes, etc., manufacture at Collinsville, DeKalb co. Fine hickory and white oak timber is said to be abundant near Collinsville.

Billie Dean after a violent attack of bilious fever has again resumed his position behind the counter. Billie is one of our most popular salesmen, and was sadly missed during his illness.

Bishop Wilmer of the Episcopal Church, the most eminent divine, and popular pulpit orator, of that denomination in this State, will visit this Parish in June.

Messrs Arnold and Stewart have returned from an extensive business tour through Georgia and the Carolinas.

Our Mayor, Mr. J. D. Hammond accompanied by his daughter, Miss Lula, will visit the Mammoth Cave, with the Alabama Press Association.

A writer in the Scottsboro Herald says that all United States Revenue officers will yet have to tackle the "worm that dieth not."

The Commencement exercises of Calhoun College will begin next Wednesday, and continue until Saturday. Every body is invited to attend.

In the absence of the Editor on the excursion of the Press Association, this issue of the Republican has been under the management of Mr. Wallace Woodward and the Devil.

A splendid bridge has lately been constructed over the Choccolocco Creek beyond White Plains. Mr. J. Floyd Smith was largely instrumental in the prosecution of this work. The bridge was constructed by Mr. Anthony Dickerson, and is a model of workmanship, as to finish, strength and durability.

We invite attention this week to the advertisement of B. F. Carpenter. Ben is an enterprising, energetic young merchant, honorable in all his dealings, courteous, attentive, accommodating to his customers, and deserves a liberal patronage at the hands of the public. He has two well filled establishments, one of them presided over by our genial young friend Frank Weaver.

We direct attention to the new advertisement of Henry A. Smith, of Rome, Ga. Mr. Smith has been a constant advertiser of the Republican for years, and we have had many dealings with him, and can freely say we have always found him one of the most prompt, correct and perfectly fair men we have ever dealt with. Our readers may rely on his representations.

A skipping rope was placed among the flowers on Kittie Boylan's coffin, in Clyde Ohio. She had died from jumping it 120 times without stopping.

Col. J. H. Caldwell, after a brief but severe and painful illness is upon the streets again. We are happy to see him again restored to health.

Mr. Couper's Tram Road is fast approaching completion. One car has already passed over the line, and it will be but a short time until hauling with wagons will be entirely discontinued. There will be a grand excursion on the fourth of July to the Gre Banks.

Mrs. A. W. Cawthon nee Laura Keith, chaperoned by our dear friend, Mrs. John Wyly, paid our sanctuary a pleasant visit Monday evening. Mrs. Cawthon spent the days of her girlhood here, and will be remembered as one of the most accomplished young ladies of that period.

The John Pelham Rifles, have received an invitation to attend a "Grand Encampment," at Rome, in June. We hope that they will respond to the invitation for no town of this size can boast of a more efficient or better drilled company; than that which bears the historic name of "Alabama's Young Artilleryman."

Our young townsmen; Walter E. Hammond, who is absent on a business trip through South Ala., met with a serious, and well nigh fatal accident some days since. In crossing a very deep and dangerous ford through a creek with which he was totally unacquainted, his horse stumbled and threw him headlong into the water. Encumbered with his clothes, lie sank to the bottom. With admirable presence of mind he rapidly disengaged himself from his heavier garments, and as he arose to the surface in a half drowned condition, grasped with the energy of despair a piece of drift wood, and clung to it until he was thrown upon the bank, at a considerable distance, down the creek, in a state of complete physical prostration. We heartily congratulate him upon his fortunate escape.

On last Monday, a most terrible accident happened to the son of Mr. G. W. Burns of this county, by which he was instantaneously killed. While returning from Oxford in buggy, the horse ran away and struck the wheels against a stump, throwing the lad with such violence against a tree as to fracture the skull and dislocate the neck, causing death instantly. He was a bright intelligent boy of sixteen, and possessed all those noble traits of character for which his half brother, Frank Maddox recently died in this place, was so esteemed. An aged Grandmother up in view; his mangled remains, was hopelessly stricken down at his bedside by paralysis. We tender our deepest sympathy to the grief stricken relatives in his sad hour of a double bereavement.

The Editors' and Publishers' Association of Alabama, meets in Gadsden this week. An excursion will be made from there to the Government works on the Coosa, on board a boat sent down by the business men of Rome, thence to Lookout near Chattanooga, and thence to the Mammoth Cave of Ky., the whole consuming about a week or ten days. The Republican will be represented—at least a portion of the trip.

A negro in the employ of Mr. Couper while engaged in blasting through an ore bank, was so unfortunate as to be struck by a hard piece of flint, in the eye, which completely imbedded itself directly over the iris. Inflammation set in and threatened to destroy the sight of the eye. He was taken to Dr. Harrison, who administered chloroform, and then performed an exceedingly difficult and dangerous operation, which would have reflected honor upon the most celebrated oculist. With the greatest delicacy and skill, he made an incision into the ball of the eye, extracted the flint, and succeeded in restoring permanent sight to the eye.

Our townsmen, Mr. J. L. Mattison has been appointed Southern Passenger Agent of the Blue Mountain Route—Selma, Rome & Dalton Railroad—at Montgomery Ala.

We hope to see again, through the efforts of Mr. Mattison, this old and favorite route crowded with summer travel for the various summer resorts East and North; but at the same time we would not have our friends from more Southern latitudes forget that immediately on the line of this Road are many pleasant and economical Summer retreats just as healthy as those in Virginia and Tennessee, and very convenient for our Montgomery and Mobile friends.

Send them here to us friend Mattison, and we will extend to them the hearty hand of welcome. Here in the Blue Mountains, at a very great elevation, we have a cool atmosphere, many mineral springs, and beautiful mountain scenery. Then too we are all of the same State—their interests are our interests—and the interchanges of views thus brought about by the people of the two sections, may result in a closer alliance of two sections for the future welfare of the State.

A skipping rope was placed among the flowers on Kittie Boylan's coffin, in Clyde Ohio. She had died from jumping it 120 times without stopping.

[From the Savannah New-  
John Pelham at Fredericksburg.  
By R. J. LARCOMBE.

On Stafford Heights in legions the foe, in proud array,  
Long waited for the signal to cross the wa-  
ter way,  
And their guns were boulding, and  
Sent such loud roar in echos its echo from  
the shore.  
And scattering shells were flying, and shot  
in endless round.  
We made a hasty visit to Oxford last Sabbath, and had the  
pleasure of listening to a able sermon by Rev. J. A. Thompson.

Oxford contains many beautiful and accomplished young ladies. Commencement exercises of Oxford College begin June 16th and last until the 20th. A very large attendance is expected.

We are very anxious to establish a circulating Library in Alexandria, and earnestly request the co-operation and support of the entire community. We propose to meet at Grange Hall Saturday evening at 2 o'clock, June 7th. We hope that Mrs. L. D. Miller, Mrs. Dr. Douthit, Mrs. E. F. Crook, Miss Cooper, Misses McClellan, and others will attend and lend their encouragement and assistance in the prosecution of this laudable enterprise. Our community cannot fail to appreciate the advantages to be derived from an institution of this character.

T. H. M.

WANTED.—For the purpose of popularizing our wanted column, and making it what we design it to be—a means of effecting exchange and sale of property by our readers.

22.—We have concluded to reduce our terms of advertisement under that head, (not to exceed five lines) to 25 cents; or just half the price that we have heretofore charged.—This certainly brings it within the reach of every body—who has anything to sell.

That an advertisement of this kind will bring it to a full sale of property advertised, stands to reason. A man can hardly have anything that he is willing to sell but that there is some one anxious to buy it.

That identical article, if he only knew where to find it, if it is advertised, he will know exactly who has it, and thus a trade will be brought about; or if he

WANTS

an article, and does not know where to buy it, he can quickly find it, by advertising that he wishes to buy such an article. As the price we charge for this kind of advertisement is only one-fourth of our published rates, we shall insist on cash payment for every advertisement under the head of

W. A. N. T. E. D.

No advertisement of the kind will be inserted unless accompanied by the cash. If you have anything in the way of farm products—cows, hogs, wagon, buggy, or anything to sell, advertise it in the

WANTED

None finer stood in battle, none more adroit in change,  
Or giving shot so swiftly, with guns so well in range.

So deadly gun he handled on the December day.

The townsmen's house was halted and long was held at bay,

Till twenty guns were planted before the halted wing,

That single gun to shatter, or break the hornet's sting.

Still serving well from caisson and grimly gripping gun.

John Pelham and his detail seemed merged that day in one.

From Stafford's bluff and Maryes, from level plain and height.

The thousands of both armies saw this unequal fight.

And gaizing, no, and lauding, were heroes who had won.

Their laurels and their titles beneath a topic sun,

Who crimson serv'd with Taylor—with Worth at Moultrie—

These heroes in both armies now watched this cannon fire.

Through sulphurous smoke, that filled or swept across the plain,

Came glimmers of these heroes of tireless nerve and brain,

Who valye gave for volley, defiance hurled,

With such a roar,

Were steady as a barrack, in tent, or bivouac,

Such courage at the outset, ill augur for the foe.

An omen of the failure, that marked that day of woe.

So bravely fought John Pelham, so knightly in this strife,

A thousand tongues were saying he bore a charmed life;

And gilded he for waiting, nor craved nor sought relief,

His mission and his duty—the mandate of his chief.

When order came, "cease firing," retreat was calmly made.

With detail, gun and caisson, as on a dress parade.

This prelude to the battle, this check with

From religion and the army the highest prizes won;

And prizes more were waiting, as later in the fray,

John Pelham brought in concert a hundred guns in play;

This youthful cut and brilliant, with skill and movement free,

Wrought wonders with his column of light artillery.

And pressing on the foeman, he broke his

serried ranks,

And crowded him with canister to verge of river's banks;

And never guns so handled, and never form so slight

With great strength in battle, to struggle for the day.

Such valiant died in story, till Time's remotest marge,

Still green as be like Mountain, or Buena Vista's charge.

A nation praised the living, an army mourned the dead,

The rightly ways and gentle, thy skill and martial tread.

Thermopylae and Marathon, each with its

meed of praise,

And landing of the poet, shall reach to end of days;

So blended, too, John Pelham, thy name with feats sublime,

Still green as waist in glory down the stream of time.

grees Hayes will veto it. His blood is up now, and he would veto a board bill if it was sent to him from the Capitol.

MARTIN'S X ROADS.

Crops are in splendid condition. Our community should organize a Sabbath school. Rev. Mr. Walker preached at Morrisville last Sabbath. Rev. Mr. Golightly preached at Martin's Chapel the same day. We made a hasty visit to Oxford last Sabbath, and had the pleasure of listening to a able sermon by Rev. J. A. Thompson.

It is in fact, everything kept in a first class establishment. Our Mr. Rowan attends personally to our purchases in New York, and buys to such advantage that we are enabled to give our customers the **VERY BOTTOM OF THE MARKET.** TRY us and see if you can't get BETTER BARGAINS than you can get elsewhere. We have the **LARGEST and BEST** assort'd Stock in **NORTH ALABAMA.**

THE TENNESSEE WAGON, THE BEST WAG-

LACKSONVILLE,

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEEN'SWARE, DRUGGS, &c;

ALABAMA, DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEEN'SWARE, DRUGGS, &c;

In fact, everything kept in a first class establishment. Our Mr. Rowan attends personally to our purchases in New York, and buys to such advantage that we are enabled to give our customers the **VERY BOTTOM OF THE MARKET.** TRY us and see if you can't get BETTER BARGAINS than you can get elsewhere. We have the **LARGEST and BEST** assort'd Stock in **NORTH ALABAMA.**

THE TENNESSEE WAGON, THE BEST WAG-

ON THE THAIK, sold by us.

ROME CO., MARBLE WORKS,

JONES & EDMUNDSON,

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN

MARBLE & GRANITE,

And Manufacturers of Tombs, Monu-

ments and Headstones,

ROME, GEORGIA.

Write for what you want, and they will write you what it will

cost you.

INSURANCE.

The undersigned is Agent for (4) four good and reliable FIRE CO. PARTIES of the South, to wit.

GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO., COLUMBUS, GEORGIA.

HOPE PROTECTION CO., HUNTSVILLE, ALA.

CENTRAL CITY, SELMA, ALA.

COLUMBUSS INS., & BANKING CO., COLUMBUSS, MISS.

IT IS WISDOM to Insure your Dwellings, Barns, Gin Houses, Merchandise, Etc.

If you desire INSURANCE, call on me at JACKSONVILLE,

ALABAMA, or address me through the mails—

I think I am warranted in saying that these Companies are all in a healthy condition financially, have CAPITAL ample and sufficient to meet all their Liabilities.

J. L. SWAN, Agent,

## WIT AND HUMOR:

**THE BOY WITH RED EARS.**—Richard Barry, a boy of fifteen, with red ears and a sulky look, wanted his widowed mother to advance him thirty-five cents with which to organize a "Juvenile Pinsofore" troupe. He had arranged for a rehearsal in a horse-barn, and the "parts" had been given out, but his mother's refusal to hand over the cash upset the plans. The heavy villain assaulted the leading lady with a club and then fled from home and got up a riot with the boys who were to play "juvenile man" and "first old woman."

"Richard, the second act is now about to open," remarked his Honor, after hearing the testimony. "All well-constructed plays have heavy villains in them, and all heavy villains must come to grief to please the audience. You are not very heavy, but the villain in you must be suppressed all the same."

The boy's mother remarked that Richard was probably very sorry, and that he probably wouldn't do so again, and Richard's ugly eyes were beginning to twinkle when his Honor said:

"It will be at least thirty days before Richard will be himself again. He looks to me like an ugly-tempered youth, and I don't believe he has earned an honest dollar this winter. The workhouse will be a good place for him."

Young Pinsofore didn't seem to agree, but he slept there that night for all that.

**THE GREATEST BLESSING.**—A simple, pure, harmless remedy, that cures every time, and prevents disease by keeping the blood pure, stomach regular, kidneys and liver active, is the greatest blessing ever conferred upon man. Hop Bitters is that remedy, and its proprietors are being blessed by thousands who have been saved and cured by it. Will you try it? See another column.

There was a little fellow who knew Mother Goose better than he knew his Bible. One Sunday he was asked in his class, "Who were thrown into the fiery furnace?" That was too much for him. The question was passed; the answer came promptly, "Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego." This was mortification to the little fellow, and when the next question came, "Who put them in?" he answered with a jump, "Little Johnny Green!"

Many years ago, a Dr. Williams, an English physician, had a violent quarrel with one of his parishioners by the name of Hardy. On the succeeding Sunday the Doctor preached from the following text, pronouncing it with much emphasis: "There is no fool like the tool Hardy."

An honest Hibernian, trudging a hard cart containing all his movables, was accosted by a friend with, "Well, Patrick, you are moving again, I see?" "Faith I am," replied he. "The times are so hard it's a dale cheaper hiring hand-carts than paying rents."

"George," said the elder Washington, "George, my son, did you fasten the front gate last night?" "Father," replied the faithful George, edging off toward the back fence, "I did. I can't tell a lie; I did it with my little latch it."

An inquisitive citizen of Madison, Indiana, thrust his fingers into a horse's mouth to see how many teeth he had. The horse closed his teeth, and the curiosity of each was fully satisfied.

When a dog snaps at a fly that has been fooling around him for four or five hours and misses it, he feels like a girl who pours the full tide of her affections over a young man and suddenly discovers that won't soak in.

Do not trifle with the affections of an innocent young city girl; do not try to make friends with a mile by squeezing its hind foot. If you aspire either way you will find that life is a miserable failure.

Old lady (to young errant who has obtained a preference, and is about to leave): "We're main sorry to lose you sir. You've been very good to us old people. You might 'a' been old woman yourself, sir!"

"Sammy, my boy, what are you crying for?" Bill threw the Bible at him and hit him on the head. "Well, you are the only one in my family on whom the Bible ever had any impress."

The following notice is posted conspicuously in a newspaper office out West: "Shut the door, and as soon as you have done talking business, serve your mouth the same way."

"Can you tell me how old the devil is?" asked an irreverent fellow of a clergyman. "My friend, you must keep your own family record," was the reply.

The man who goes to church simply because he has nothing else to do, may not be a heathen, but he is certainly an idle worshipper.

Wash-day is a holiday, thanks to Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.) which is rapidly coming into general use. It acts like magic, and bleaches clothing without injuring the fabric. Try it.

It was a high-heeled clergyman who took for his text, "The hairs of our head are all numbered."

Samson was the greatest tragedian of his day, because in his last act he brought down the house.

"To what base uses do we come at last," as the shingle said to the upturned boy.

A paper that is always full of good points—a paper of all numbered.

SCHOOL-BOYS are usually glad to see the rule laid down.

The common railroad gauge nowadays is the mortgage.

BONDS, of course, have to be filed before they are broken.

A RIFLE club—a gang of burglars.

The ox has a neat foot.

The way to kill time—Shoot every day.

A GREAT TAIL-BEARER—A peacock.

DOWN in the world—A miner.

A GREEN age—Foliage.

WHILE WAITING FOR A COUCH to go as it were, you are often better the founders of a new Pulmonary or Bronchial affection. It is better to get rid of a cold at once by using that sure remedy, Dr. Radway's Ready Relief, which will cure the most stubborn colds, and cure you of all anxiety as to dangerous consequences.

## DOMESTIC.

**FOR GREASE SPOTS.**—First—Get from the druggist, in the same bottle, four ounces of aqua ammonia; one ounce of sulphuric ether; one ounce of alcohol. Cut into small pieces four ounces of white castile soap; pour over it a quart of tepid water; keep it over the fire until the soap is dissolved; then add three quarts of tepid water. Take it from the fire; add the mixture and boil it immediately. Use pint bottles. Wet a sponge with the fluid soap, and wipe dry with a clean rag. It cleans boys' and men's clothing, felt hats, etc., very nicely. Second—To remove grease spots from silk, take some coarse brown paper, the soft kind—on both sides of the spots, then press carefully with a hot iron; change the paper often, as it absorbs the grease. If the goods are rich or delicate that the iron is likely to injure them, try friction by using raw cotton—rub the spots off, changing the paper. Third—To take oil stains out of white cloth, make a strong solution of borax water—one tablespoonful of powdered borax to a pint of boiling water; place the cloth on a clean board or table and rub the oil stains well, using a clean brush dipped into the solution; if the spots are not in long standing a very little soap may be used with the borax water; rinse well with clean hot water, using the brush for that purpose, then rub dry with a clean soft cloth. Fourth—To clean fine felt cloth of grease, moisten the spotted parts thoroughly with pure benzole, and immediately cover them on both sides of the cloth with dry pipe-clay or triplex powder. Then place under a weight for some time and the spots will disappear. This will not injure the material. Fifth—Spots of turpentine are good to take grease spots and paints out of woolen cloths and furniture.

**J. D. COOK,**

of Cookeville, Heard County, Ga., writes: Gentlemen, I am happy to inform you that Anakos, Dr. S. Silbiger's Pile remedy, not only cures piles, but I have found it to be a most effective remedy for piles, and it has failed to relieve them at once. The patient that had it for two years says he thinks it is well, and that he always expects to keep a box on hand for fear it might come back again; another case of short duration need only three applications and the piles are gone. It is the best thing I have ever seen for piles. I will send it to you when needed.

Yours obediently, J. D. COOK, M. D.

"Anakos," Dr. Silbiger's External Pile Remedy, in soft ointment, everywhere. Price \$1.00 per box. Samples mailed free to all manufacturers by P. Neustadter & Co., sole manufacturers, Box 3316 New York.

**ADVICE IN BRIEF TO DYSPLECTICS.**—

Avoid pork, fat meats, grease, gravies, pastries, spices and confectionaries, tea, coffee, alcoholic drinks, beer, and liquors of all kinds. Let your food be plain, simple, wholesome—chiefly fruits and vegetables. Let your bread be made of unbolted wheat flour. Take your meals regularly; if three, let the supper be very sparing. Eat slowly, lightly, masticate thoroughly. Beware of hot food and drinks. Avoid luncheons, especially in the open air; never sit, sloping, but turn your mind entirely from the disease and troubles. Keep regular hours; rise early, exercise early before breakfast. Bathe frequently, keep the skin clean, the pores open. Keep your feet dry; let the soles of your foot be thick, so that no dampness may penetrate them. Keep your sitting and sleeping rooms well ventilated. Impure air is enough for a high fever; it kills thousands. Wear loose-fitting garments, especially about the region of the lungs. Banish the pipe, quid and snuff-box as the plague, forever and ever. Of all dyspepsia-breeders and promoters, nothing exceeds the use of the "Indian weed." Keep away from the apothecary; avoid all quack remedies and nostrums. Finally, keep a conscience void of offense; pray God to forgive your past sins of gluttony and intemperance; for no one who lives temperately, as he should live, will ever be troubled with dyspepsia. The violation of law cries out for revenge—and revenge it has sooner or later.

**FRYING PORK.**—I am really fond of it, but I do not mean it shall be brought from the cellar a few minutes before, freshened in boiling water, and fried with so much heat as to burn the rest are done. To be done nicely it should be cut over night, and if too salty, put to soak in cold water. In the morning drain off the water, roll each piece well in flour, and place in a spider in the oven. I seldom fry meat on the stove, as it cooks so much nicer in the oven—taking a little longer, to be sure, and a little more apt to be forgotten by one unaccustomed to the process. I have learned to tell almost exactly when it is done by the snapping sound. The gravy must not be turned over the meat, which should be sent crisp and hot to the table.

**In making patterns for cast iron, an allowance is always made of about one-eighth of an inch per foot for the contraction of the metal in cooling. And it may be also requisite that the patterns should be slightly bevelled, that they may be drawn out of the sand without injuring the impression; for this purpose one-sixteenth of an inch in six inches is sufficient.**

**Advice to Consumptives.**

The celebrated physician, Dr. Paul Menyeyer, gives the following valuable instructions to persons suffering from lung affections: "The patient must with scrupulous conscientiousness abstain upon breathing fresh, pure air, and must remember that the air of closed rooms is always more or less bad." \*

No man, however uncleanly, would drink muddy, dirty water. A party which occupies a room for hours, breathing the same air, might be compared to party *et bâches* drinking the water in which they bathe. The patient must keep the window of his bedroom open. Night air is fresh air without daylight. In close, crowded rooms, the patient suffering from lung complaints breathes consumptively." By following these precautions and using Dr. Pierces' Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, fully one-half of the cases of lung complaints would be cured in six months. For cough and irritation of the lungs do not always indicate it may result in that disease, and if consumption has already become deeply seated in the system, this is the most efficient course of treatment; that can be pursued outside of any institution that provides special facilities for the treatment of this disease. Dr. Pierces' celebrated invalids' Hotel is such an institution. Send stationery for descriptive pamphlet containing also a complete treatise upon consumption, explaining its causes, nature, and the best methods of treating it, together with valuable hints concerning diet, clothing, exercise, etc., for consumptives. Address, Dr. H. T. Boud, Phila., Pa. Advice free, enclosed three-cent stamp.

If You are Dyspeptic *Hoopland's German Bitter* will cure you.

For PIMPLES on the Face, use *Heskell's Tincture*. It never fails to remove them.

**Cancer can be Cured.**—By Dr. Bond's new discovery—a positive cure for this dread malady—no knife, no caustic, no pain. Dr. Bond's success in treating Cancer is well known. Remedies sent to any part of the world, with full directions for successful home treatment. Send a short sketch of your case, or any cancer sufferer you may know of. Pamphlets and full direct our sent free. Address, Dr. H. T. Bond, Phila., Pa.

**Landreth's Seeds**

ARE THE BEST. D. LANDRETH & CO., 23 & 25 BIRCH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

If Your Liver is Disordered *Hoopland's German Bitter* will set it right.

**KANTNER'S Illustrated Book of Objects for Children.**—From the original engravings of the most objects of their kind, the simplest, most agreeable and effective method for the preliminary instruction of children. Price in boards \$1.00, cloth \$1.50. Canvassers wanted. Lee & Walker, 113 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

**It You Would Enjoy Good Health Take Hoopland's German Bitter.**

**RHEUMATISM.**

This dreadful disease, the doctors tell us, is in the blood, and believing this to be true, we advise every sufferer to try Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. It is taken internally and positively cures the worst case in the shortest time. Sold by every Druggist in town.

**If Troubled with Constipation, take Hoopland's German Bitter.**

**NEW MUSIC BOOKS.**

**THE GOSPEL OF JOY.**

By Rev. Samuel Alvan and S. H. Speck. A book of great beauty, well in effect. "The Gospel in Song, full of good texts, with the best of new hymns and tunes, and many new and easily learned hymns." Price 50 cents.

**THE SHINING RIVER,**

One of the best, purest and sweetest of Sunday School Song Books, (30 cents). Exquisite.

**GEMS OF ENGLISH SONG,**

Is one of the books of the noble Home Musical Library, which contains nearly all the good Sheet Music ever written. Price 50 cents.

**Pinafore** continues in great demand, \$1.00 for paper copy complete, 75 cents for instrumental, and a grand circulation.

**The Musical Record** is a grand circulation, and is a capital Weekly Musical Paper, (\$2.00 per year), for single copy, containing 40 cents worth of music.

**Oliver Ditson & Co.,** 922 Chestnut St., Phila.

**BLATCHLEY'S PUMPS**

The Old Reliable

**STANDARD PUMP**

For Wells 10 to 75 Feet Deep.

New Price List, Jan. 1, 1879.

ADDRESS

C. G. BLATCHLEY,

446 MARKET Street, Phila.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

**MORGAN & HEADLY,**

Importers of Diamonds

AND

Manufacturers of Spectacles.

613 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

Illustrated Price List sent to the trade on application.

**WILBORG'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.**

To the Consumers of Cod Liver Oil, we send our new and very agreeable flavor of the article as before. It is endowed by the Phosphates of Lime with a power to cure all diseases of the Liver, and especially of the Spleen. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be shown to those who desire to see them. Sold by A. B. WILBORG, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

**COMPOUND OXYGEN** The new cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Liver.

**REMARKABLE CURES** which are already known to the world.

**STRONGLY ENDORSED BY THE PIONEER DOCTOR.** Hon. Montgomery Blair, and others who have used this Treatment.

**SENT FREE.**—A large number of testimonials to most remarkable cures.

**STANLEY & PALMER, 113 Grand St., Phila.**

**SCROLL SAW—All Kinds—Tools and materials—Low Price—Send stamp for catalog.** G. W. PECK, No. Chamberlain Street, N. Y.

**The steaming of Strong Nerves**

is recoverable, not by the use of mineral sedatives, but by a response to effectual toxic treatment.

Opiates and the like should only be used as analgesics, and then as sparingly as possible.

Vigorous nerves are quiet ones, and the most direct way to render them so is to remove the source of irritation.

Exercise freely, and never sit in a chair for hours.

Keep the body in motion, and the mind in action.

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